



TOPS IN SUSPENSE, MYSTERY, ADVENTURE AND INTRIGUE

POLICE

10¢ COMICS SEPTEMBER No. 119

KEN SHANNON
SENSATIONAL PRIVATE EYE
A FAST AND BLOODY BUCK

Also-
T-MAN
IN
THE DOOMED LEGION



[illegible]

Magic Dutch Rock Garden Grows in 4 DAYS



only

\$1.00

Grows
in 4 Days
Lasts for months
any season

Winter-Summer,
Spring or Fall
Grow grasses green
and flowers tall.

Boys & girls, here's exciting news. News about something entirely different! No you can grow a real garden of your very own—right in your own home. Yes, here's an amazing

EVERYTHING YOU NEED

You get all these items—you don't need anything else. Plenty of Magic grass seeds . . . Magic soil. Lovely flower seeds . . . Practical, attractive container . . . Bright colored metal butterflies. Little Dutch boy and girl . . . American Flag . . . Parasol that opens and closes . . . simulated rocks. Cute ceramic dog . . . Many other exciting features.

magic garden you set up and plant yourself in a few minutes. Grow real grass and flowers in just a few days! You'll thrill to the magic of Mother Nature as you watch the grass sprout and the flowers take root and grow right before your eyes. In no time at all you'll have a colorful, healthy garden—and what a kick you'll get playing gardener, cutting the grass, watering the plants, and tending the lovely sweet-smelling flowers. You can even clip a beautiful bunch of flowers for mom, or friend. All your friends will wonder how you were able to make things grow—They'll all want you to show them how!

Over a hundred square inches of garden — Special wishing pool in the center — An American flag and pole — Two attractive butterflies that look like they're flying — Your own container. Just look at the list!

For Boys and Girls of All Ages

Here's a beautiful garden all your own for just a single dollar bill. You'll have hours of fun. You'll surprise your family and friends with what you know and what you can do!

10 Day Trial FREE

If you are not 100% delighted with this Garden just send it back. We will refund the full purchase price at once. Rush Coupon now!

RUSH COUPON NOW!

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. 5
836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

Rush my Magic Dutch Rock Gardens on approval for only \$1.00. If I am not completely satisfied I may return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Name _____

Address _____

☐ Send C. O. D. I'll pay postman \$1 plus a few cents postage.

☐ I enclose \$1.00 for my garden. You pay postage. Same money back guarantee.



Ken Shannon



IF HE'S GOT A NAME LIKE SHANNON, EVEN A CALLOUSED PRIVATE EYE CAN SHED SENTIMENTAL TEARS INTO A CUP OF GROG WHEN YOU MENTION THE EMERALD ISLE! BUT, BROTHER, UNLESS YOU'RE LOOKING FOR TROUBLE, DON'T TALK TO ME ABOUT **EMERALDS!** MY FLESH STILL CRAWLS EVERY TIME I REMEMBER A CERTAIN COLLECTION OF THE GLITTERING GREEN ROCKS THAT I NEARLY PAID FOR IN BLOOD! AND ALL BECAUSE SOMEBODY ELSE HAD PLANS TO TRADE THEM FOR...

A Fast and Bloody Buck!

ROBLEY PARKS



His future wasn't worth a plugged nickel if anyone dug up his past!

AGGIE CONKLIN



She had done time for collecting emeralds...somebody else's!

BURTON ELLSWORTH



A gem salesman, whose sample case carried an invitation to murder!

MRS. DUPREE



She was an expert on emeralds...but she had other talents, too!

POLICE COMICS

It
STARTED
OUT AS ONE
OF THOSE
SMALL-
FEE
NUISANCE
CASES
THAT MY
SECRETARY,
DEE DEE
DAWSON,
ACCEPTS
ONLY WHEN
THE OFFICE
RENT IS
DUE AND
NOTHING
JUICY
REQUIRES
MY
ATTENTION!

I'LL REPEAT IT ONCE
MORE! SHE SAID HER
NAME WAS MRS. DUPREE
AND SOMEBODY HAD
SNITCHED A VALUABLE
PIN FROM HER COLLECTION!

DID YOU TELL HER
ABOUT PUBLIC
POLICEMEN? WHAT
DO I CARE ABOUT
HER SILLY OLE
PIN!



LOOK, BIG SHOT, YOU
CAN USE THE DOUGH! IF
MRS. DUPREE WANTS A
PRIVATE EYE, WHO AM I
TO RECOMMEND THE
COPS?

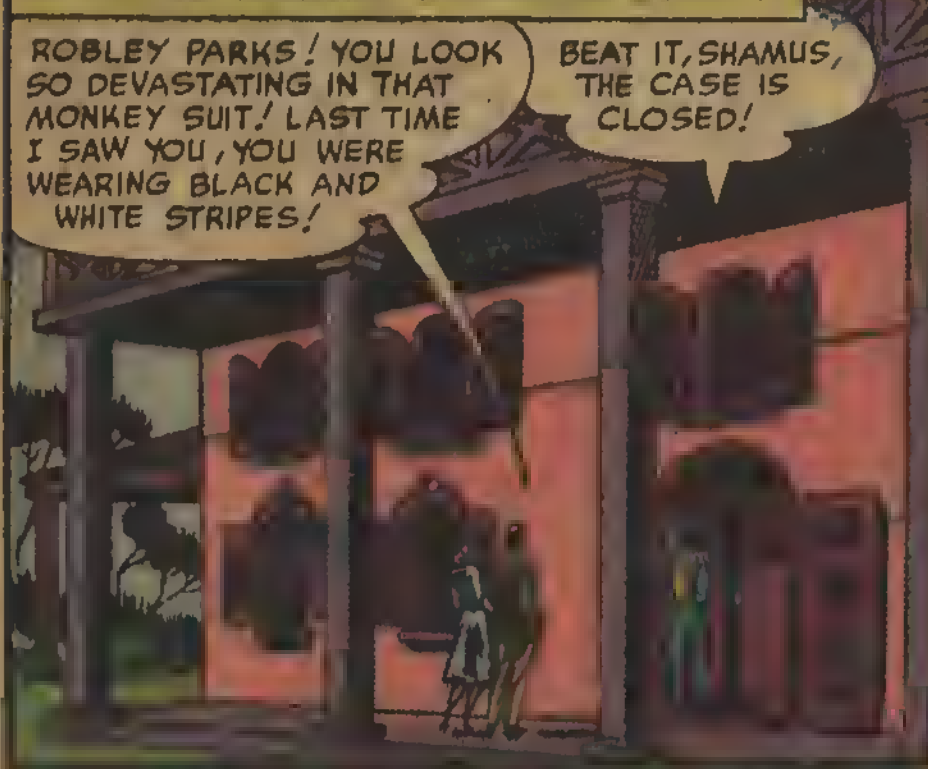
YOU'RE PRACTICAL!
YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL!
AND YOU GIVE ME
A PAIN IN THE
NECK!



THE CASE TOOK A NEW TWIST THE MINUTE WE AMBLED
UP TO MRS. DUPREE'S SUMPTUOUS LAYOUT!

ROBLEY PARKS! YOU LOOK
SO DEVASTATING IN THAT
MONKEY SUIT! LAST TIME
I SAW YOU, YOU WERE
WEARING BLACK AND
WHITE STRIPES!

BEAT IT, SHAMUS,
THE CASE IS
CLOSED!



GO ON, SCRAM!
MRS. DUPREE FOUND
HER PIN! IT WAS ALL
A MISTAKE!.

YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE,
MEATHEAD, IF YOU DON'T
TAKE YOUR PINKIES OFF
MY NICE, CLEAN JACKET!



I SAID TO
GET OUT OF
HERE BEFORE
I...UGH!

THIS WAS
YOUR IDEA,
STUPID!



NOBODY PUSHES
MRS. SHANNON'S
BABY AROUND!

OOF!



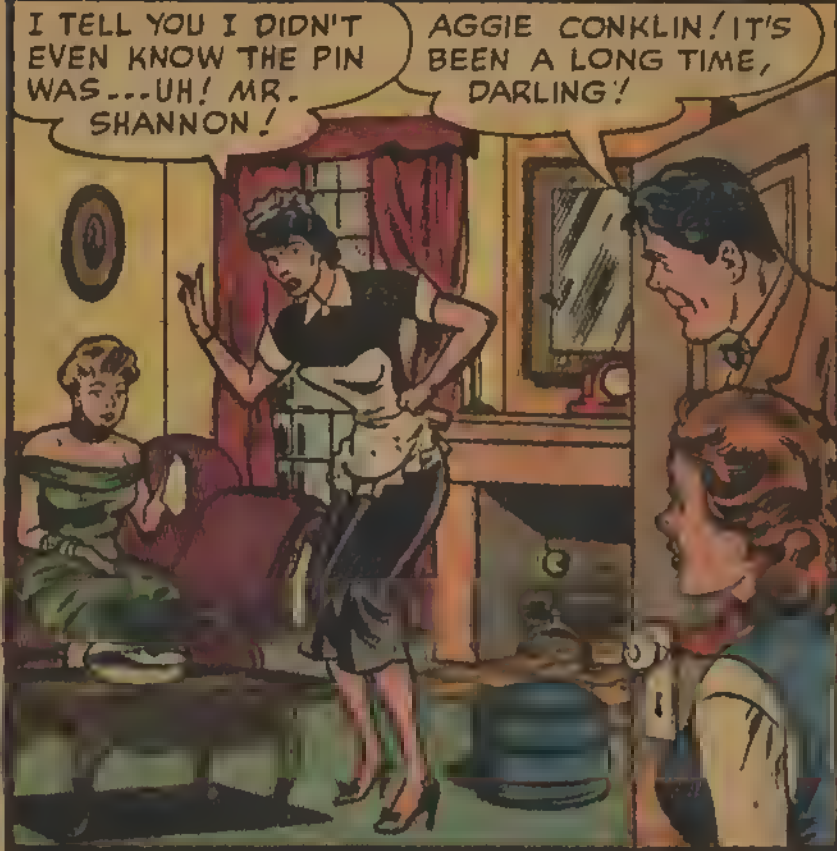
AND I'M NOT GOING
HOME UNTIL I
COLLECT MY NUISANCE
FEE! DARNED IF I'M...
OH-OH!

YOU'RE LYING!
YOU'RE TRYING
TO FRAME ME!
I DIDN'T
STEAL THAT
PIN!



POLICE COMICS

SOMETHING SMELLED AROUND THE DUPREE ESTATE AND IT WASN'T THE PETUNIAS! I DIDN'T BOTHER KNOCKING THIS TIME!



I TELL YOU I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THE PIN WAS...UH! MR. SHANNON!

AGGIE CONKLIN! IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME, DARLING!



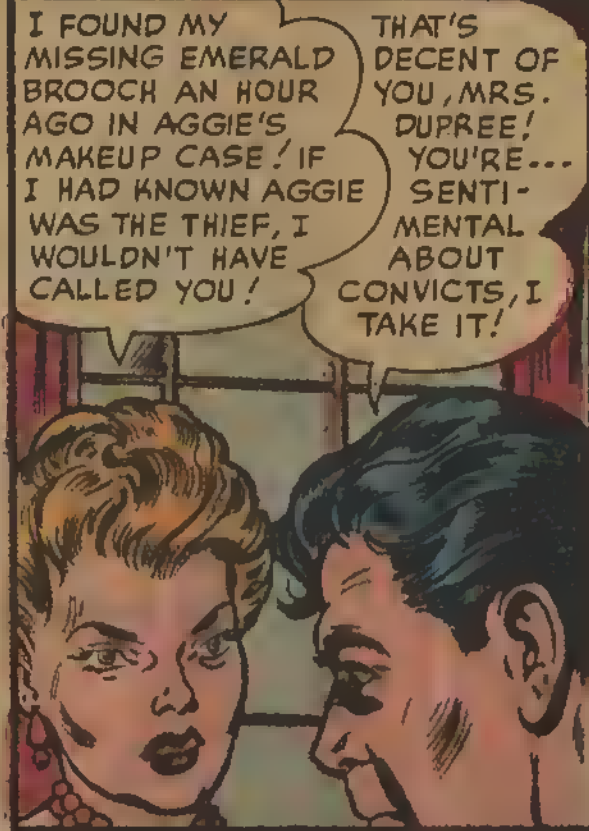
WHAT'S BEEN A LONG TIME, CASANOVA?

IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I HELPED SEND AGGIE UP FOR A JEWELRY STORE HEIST! RIGHT, HONEY?



AND I WENT STRAIGHT AFTER THAT! THIS BATTLE-AXE SAYS I STOLE HER LOUSY PIN, BUT I DIDN'T!

YOU MUST BE THE DETECTIVE I PHONED! ER... PERHAPS I HAD BETTER TALK TO YOU ALONE!



I FOUND MY MISSING EMERALD BROOCH AN HOUR AGO IN AGGIE'S MAKEUP CASE! IF I HAD KNOWN AGGIE WAS THE THIEF, I WOULDN'T HAVE CALLED YOU!

THAT'S DECENT OF YOU, MRS. DUPREE! YOU'RE... SENTIMENTAL ABOUT CONVICTS, I TAKE IT!



I BELIEVE IN GIVING THEM A CHANCE! THAT'S WHY I HIRED AGGIE AND PARKS THROUGH A REHABILITATION AGENCY! BUT I'M SURE AGGIE HAS LEARNED HER LESSON NOW!

YEAH..SURE! IT'LL COST YOU TWENTY BUCKS, MRS. DUPREE!



BUT I DON'T WANT YOU TO LEAVE! I HAVE A GEM SALESMAN COMING HERE IN A FEW MINUTES TO SHOW ME A COLLECTION OF EMERALDS! THEY'RE INSURED, OF COURSE, BUT UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES...

YOU WANT ME TO STICK AROUND? SIGH? AH, WELL, I COULD HAVE BEEN A STORE DETECTIVE!

It LOOKED TAME... SO TAME! BUT THE TENSION THAT HIT THE AIR WHEN THAT ROCK PEDDLER STEPPED IN, TOLD ME THERE WAS MORE HERE THAN MET THE EYE!



ER...MR. SHANNON IS HERE FOR YOUR PROTECTION, MR. ELLSWORTH!

OF COURSE! IN THAT CASE, PERHAPS HE CAN ARRANGE IT SO WE THREE CAN BE ALONE IN THIS ROOM!



AGGIE AND PARKS ARE IN THE KITCHEN! I GUESS YOU'RE INCLUDED IN THE LIST OF SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS, DEE DEE!

SURE! I'M AN OLD EMERALD SNATCHER FROM WAY BACK! I'LL WAIT FOR YOU OUTSIDE WHERE THE AIR ISN'T POLLUTED WITH DIAMOND DUST!

POLICE COMICS

And A FEW SECONDS LATER...

WHEE-WHEOOO! NO WONDER YOU'VE GOT THE JITTERS, MR. ELLSWORTH!

SHANNON! IF I HAD KNOWN MRS. DUPREE ALLOWS CONVICTS AND JEWEL THIEVES THE RUN OF HER HOUSE, I WOULDN'T HAVE DREAMED OF COMING HERE!

I'M A NERVOUS WRECK, MR..

PERHAPS A CUP OF TEA WILL RESTORE YOUR NERVES AND YOUR MANNERS, MR. ELLSWORTH! I'LL HAVE AGGIE BRING IN A TRAY!

AND SEE THAT SHE DOESN'T COME NEAR THIS CASE!

DIDN'T BLAME ELLSWORTH FOR HIS JITTERS! AGGIE COULD LIFT THE GOLD OUT OF YOUR TEETH WHILE YOU SAID "PRUNES"! AND SHE WAS SEETHING WHEN SHE ANNIED IN MINUTES LATER!

HERE'S YOUR TEA, BAG! IF I THOUGHT I COULD GET ANOTHER JOB, IT'D BE ARSENIC!

WHY, YOU... YOU INGRATE! I OUGHT TO..

EASY, GIRLS! LET'S NOT... DEE DEE!

EEEEEEE! LET ME GO!

COME BACK HERE, SHANNON! DON'T LEAVE US ALONE WITH...

THAT WAS DEE DEE'S VOICE!

What I SAW MADE MY BLOOD BOIL! THEY MUST HAVE BEEN OUT-OF-TOWN GOONS, BECAUSE I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE THEM... BUT I DIDN'T WAIT FOR AN INTRODUCTION!

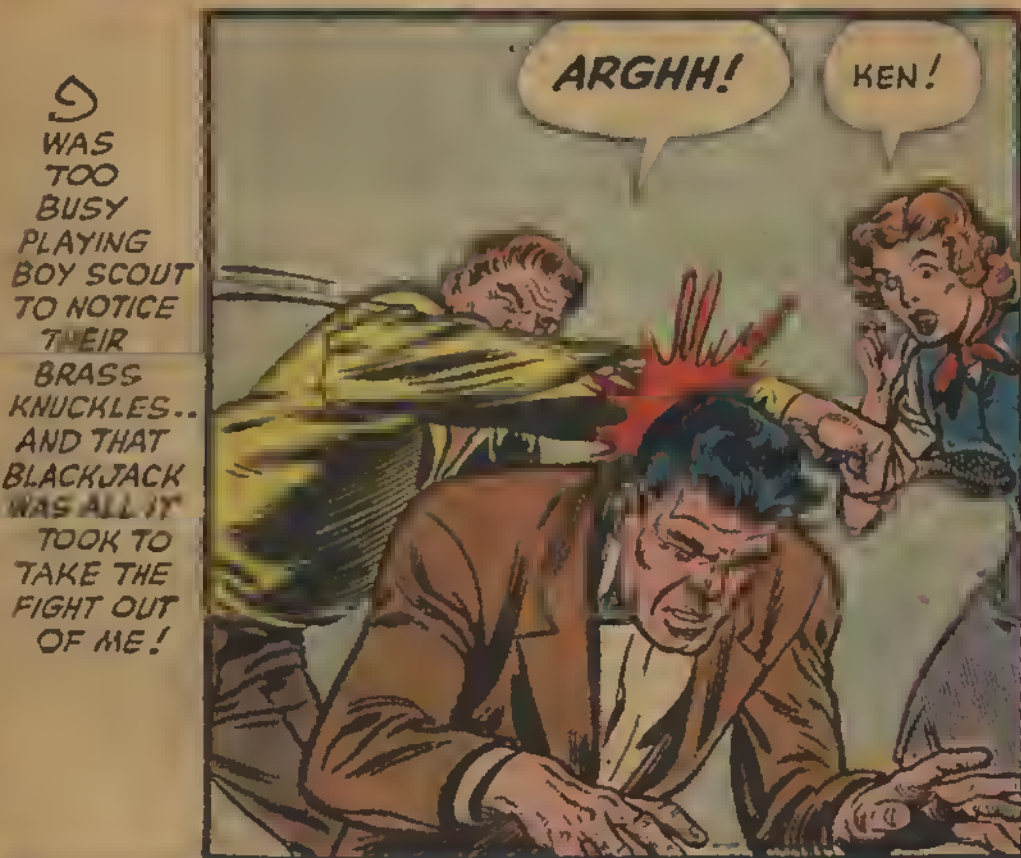
LET HER GO, YOU SCUM!

LOOK! DA LIDDLE BOY WANTS A PLAY GAMES!

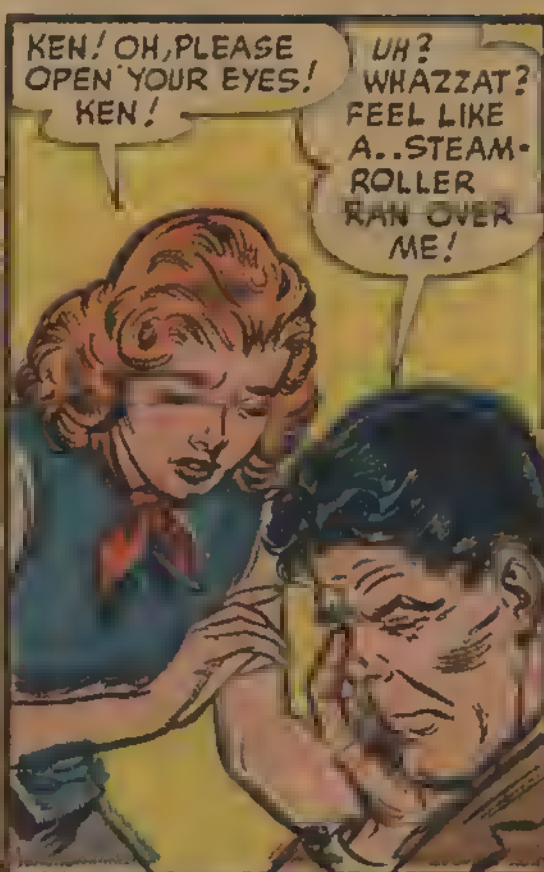
YEAH! SUPPOSE WE PLAY PUNCHING BAG!

DOOPH!

POLICE COMICS

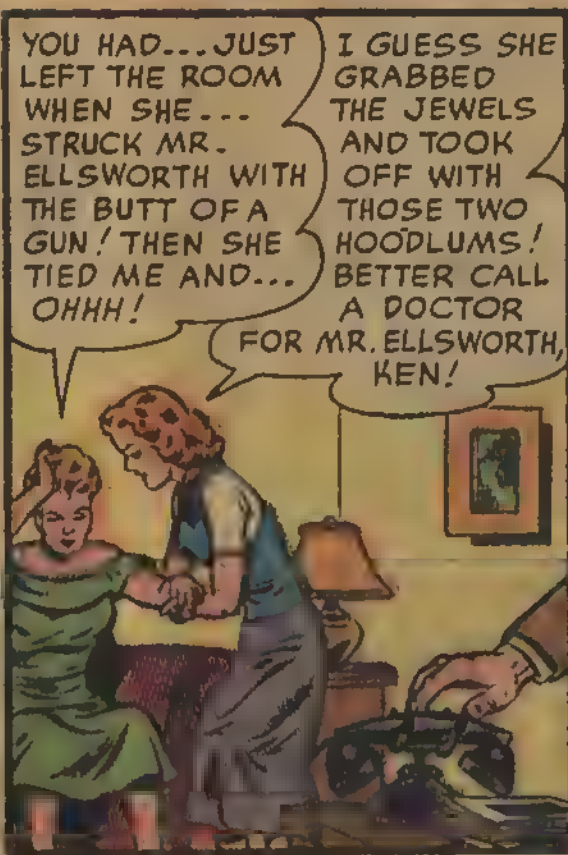
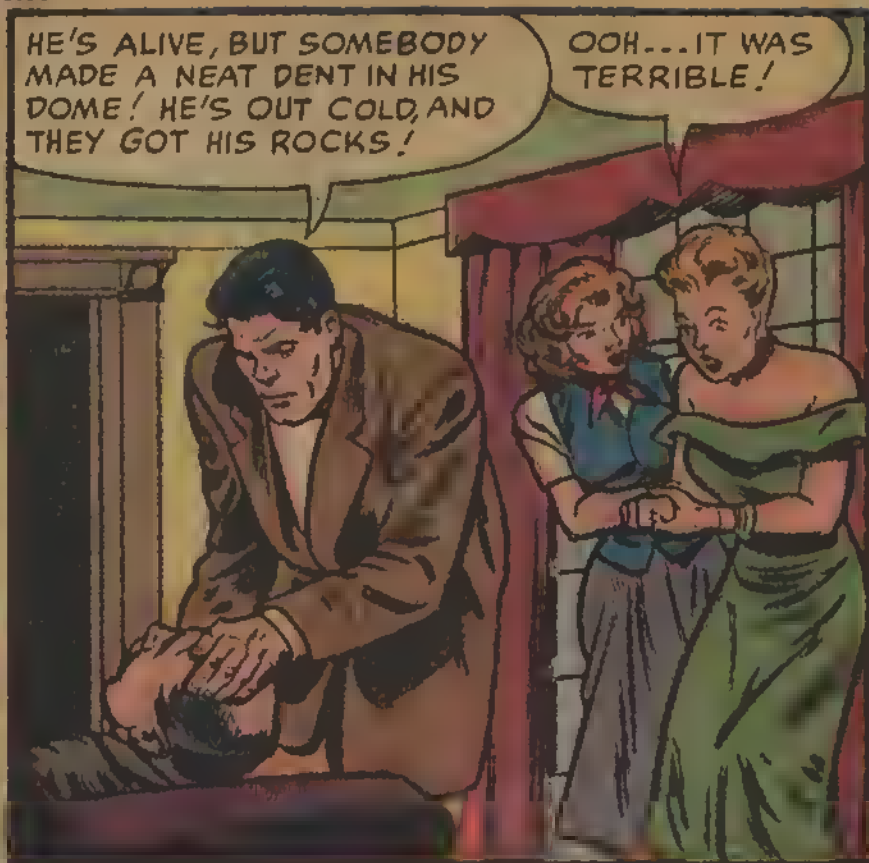


They
DID A
THOROUGH
JOB, ALL
RIGHT! ALL I
REMEMBER
IS THAT A
WHILE LATER
A CAR
ROARED
OUT OF THE
DRIVEWAY,
AND WHEN I
CAME TO,
DEE DEE WAS
MASSAGING
MY WRISTS
AND
CRYING
OVER ME!



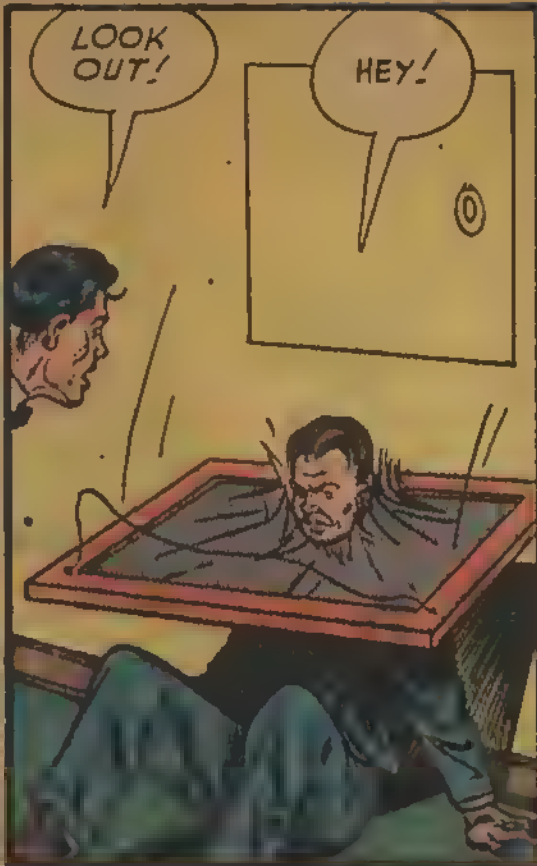
POLICE COMICS

Every muscle in my body groaned as I staggered into the house! And I wasn't too surprised at what I found!

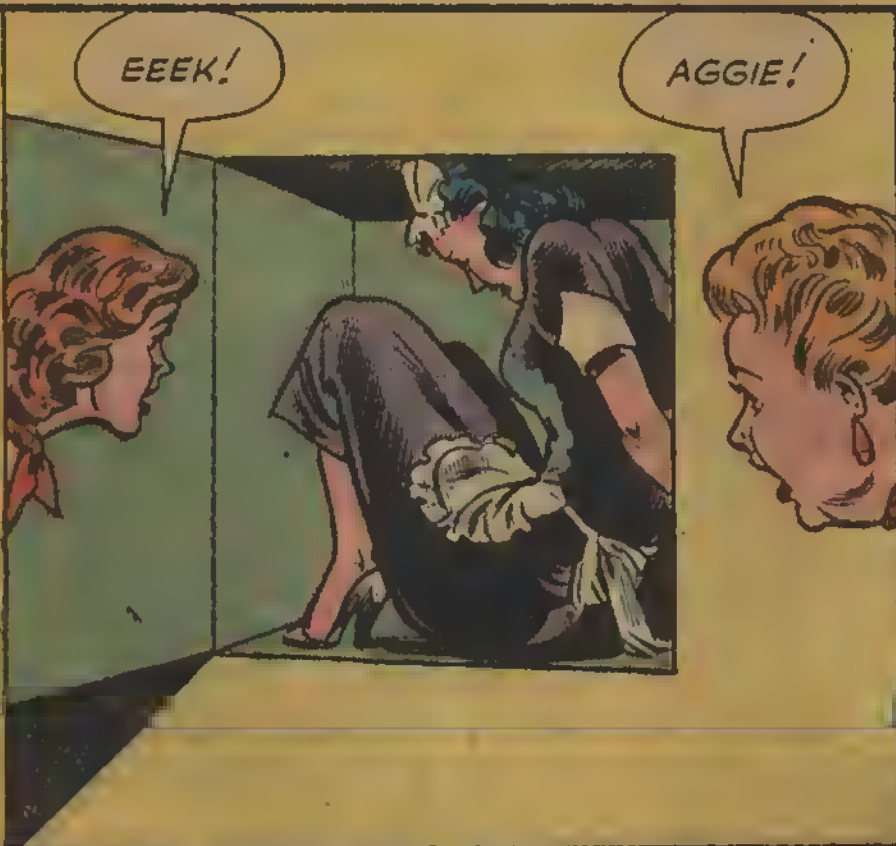


POLICE COMICS

I WASN'T EXACTLY IN FIGHTING SHAPE AND PARKS HAD BEEN TAGGED "MR. MUSCLES" AT LEAVEN-WORTH! I WAS BARELY HOLDING MY OWN IN THE TUSSELE WHEN...



I PULLED BACK THE PANEL, A HUNCH TELLING ME I'D FIND THE MISSING LOOT! BUT WHAT I FOUND WASN'T AS GOOD TO LOOK AT AS EMERALDS!



POLICE COMICS

ELLSWORTH SHED A LOT OF LIGHT A MINUTE LATER... AND SO DID DEE DEE!

ART SAID HE'D BE RIGHT OVER! MEANWHILE, YOU MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN THESE!

I SHOULD NEVER HAVE BROUGHT THOSE GEMS INTO THIS HOUSE! FOURTEEN YEARS WITH ALLISON JEWELERS... AND NOW THIS!

POOR AGGIE! SHE DID THEIR DIRTY-WORK FOR THEM AND THEY KILLED HER!

THAT'S MY THEORY! THOSE TWO MEN WERE HER ACCOMPLICES! AFTER THEY BEAT UP MR. SHANNON, THEY CAME IN HERE, TOOK THE GEMS AND... MURDERED THAT GIRL!

FUNNY, THE WAY OUR THEORIES CONFLICT, MR. ELLSWORTH! THOSE MEN WERE HIRED GOONS, PAID TO KEEP ME BUSY WHILE AGGIE WAS MURDERED! THE MURDERER IS STILL IN THIS ROOM!

PARKS! I SHOULD NEVER HAVE TRUSTED THAT CRIMINAL!

YOU CAN CUT THE ACT, MRS. DUPREE! I DON'T THINK YOU OR ELLSWORTH WILL SOUND CONVINCING TO A JURY!

YOU... YOU'RE ACCUSING ME?

YOU WERE BROKE, MRS. DUPREE... MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE LEFT THIS STACK OF UNPAID BILLS AND DUNNING LETTERS LYING AROUND!

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PROVE?

YOU HIRED EX-CONVICTS SO YOU'D HAVE FALL GUYS! YOU PLANTED A PIN ON AGGIE TO THROW SUSPICION ON HER! AND YOU AND ELLSWORTH COOKED UP A SWEET LITTLE FRAME-UP!

THAT'S A LIE!

I WAS GOING TO BE YOUR ALIBI! BUT YOU HAD TO HIRE THOSE GORILLAS TO KEEP ME BUSY WHILE THE TWO OF YOU STRANGLED AGGIE!

BUT, KEN... MRS. DUPREE WAS TIED UP! AND THAT BRUISE ON MR. ELLSWORTH'S HEAD...

THAT BRUISE WAS THERE WHEN HE CAME... THAT'S WHY HE DIDN'T TAKE HIS HAT OFF! ELLSWORTH TIED HER UP AND FAKED THE REST.

YOU KNOW A LOT, MR. SHANNON!

POLICE COMICS



BEFORE I LET YOU HAVE IT, MAYBE YOU'LL TELL ME WHERE I SLIPPED UP! I WOULDN'T WANT TO MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE NEXT TIME!

SURE! YOU KNEW MRS. DUPREE HAD HIRED EX-CONS... THAT'S SOMETHING SHE WOULDN'T HAVE TOLD A LEGITIMATE JEWEL SALESMAN!



AND SHE SAID AGGIE KNOCKED YOU OUT THE MINUTE I LEFT THE ROOM! YOU WERE UNCONSCIOUS... BUT YOU KNEW I HAD BEEN ATTACKED BY TWO THUGS!

YOU DUMB JERK!



WE'D HAVE GOTTEN RID OF THE BODY AND SOLD THOSE EMERALDS TO A FENCE FOR A FORTUNE!

IF I HADN'T FOUND THE BODY!



THAT WAS YOUR TOUGH LUCK, SHANNON! NOW YOU'RE GOING TO... UGH!

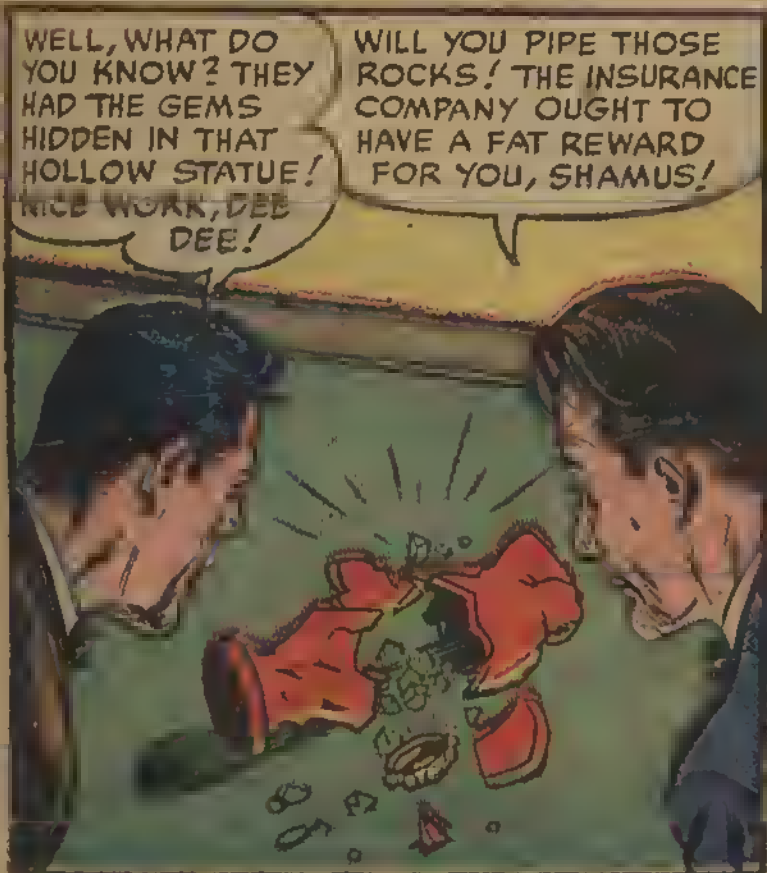
TO WHAT, BUSTER?

LET THEM TALK, SLOWLY EDGING CLOSER TO ELLSWORTH! AND SUDDENLY I HAD TO ACT... ONLY I GOT SOME UN-EXPECTED HELP!



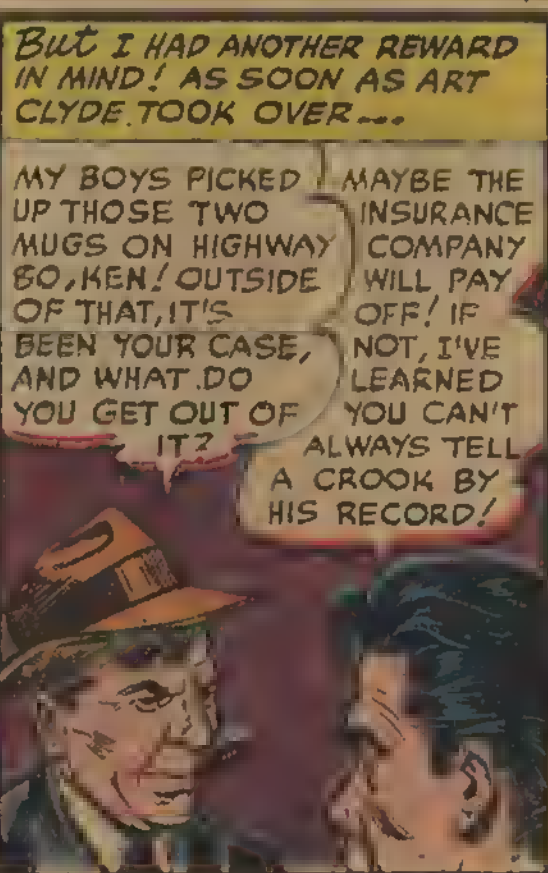
THANKS, PARKS! NOW IT'S MY TURN!

YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE, SISTER!



WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? THEY HAD THE GEMS HIDDEN IN THAT HOLLOW STATUE! NICE WORK, DEE DEE!

WILL YOU PIPE THOSE ROCKS! THE INSURANCE COMPANY OUGHT TO HAVE A FAT REWARD FOR YOU, SHAMUS!



BUT I HAD ANOTHER REWARD IN MIND! AS SOON AS ART CLYDE TOOK OVER...

MY BOYS PICKED UP THOSE TWO MUGS ON HIGHWAY 80, KEN! OUTSIDE OF THAT, IT'S BEEN YOUR CASE, AND WHAT DO YOU GET OUT OF IT?

MAYBE THE INSURANCE COMPANY WILL PAY OFF! IF NOT, I'VE LEARNED YOU CAN'T ALWAYS TELL A CROOK BY HIS RECORD!



AND IF YOU WAN'T TO REWARD ME, ANGELPUSS, I'LL SETTLE FORTEN MINUTES ALONE WITH THOSE TWO GORILLAS DOWN AT THE STATION!

SLUG 'EM ONCE FOR ME TOO, KENNY!

INSPECTOR DENVER

HERE WAS A PUZZLER FOR INSPECTOR DENVER! WHY WAS A MAN BUMPED OFF SIMPLY FOR HIS FOOTWEAR? A BIG ROLL OF BILLS STILL BULGED IN HIS POCKET! A DIAMOND STICK-PIN AND A ROCK IN HIS RING WOULD HAVE BEEN GOOD LOOT BUT WERE LEFT UNTOUCHED! WHY WERE A PAIR OF SIZE NINE SHOES MORE VALUABLE? ANYWAY, HOMICIDE WAS MARTY DENVER'S DEPARTMENT AND HE WAS DETERMINED TO SOLVE

The MYSTERY
of the
MISSING SHOES!



WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, MARTY?

NO SENSE, CASSIDY! IT BEATS ME!

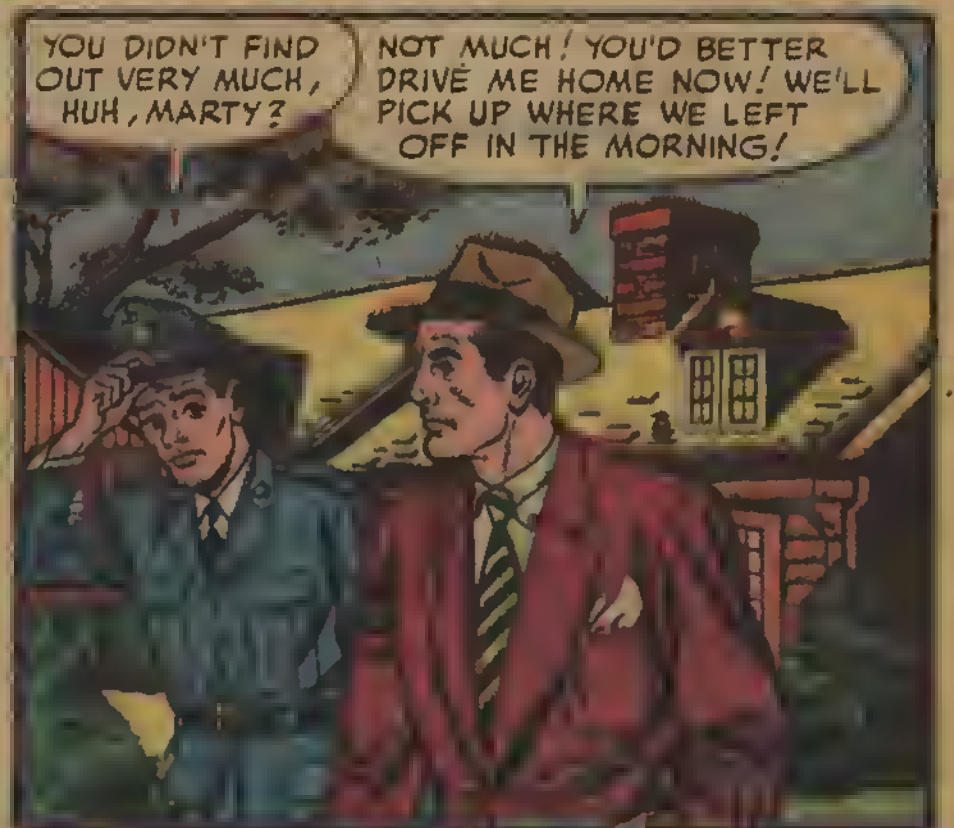


THE FELLOW PUT UP A HARD FIGHT, THAT'S SURE!

WHAT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IS WHY ANYBODY'D GO TO THE TROUBLE OF KILLIN' A GUY JUST FOR A PAIR OF SHOES!

POLICE COMICS

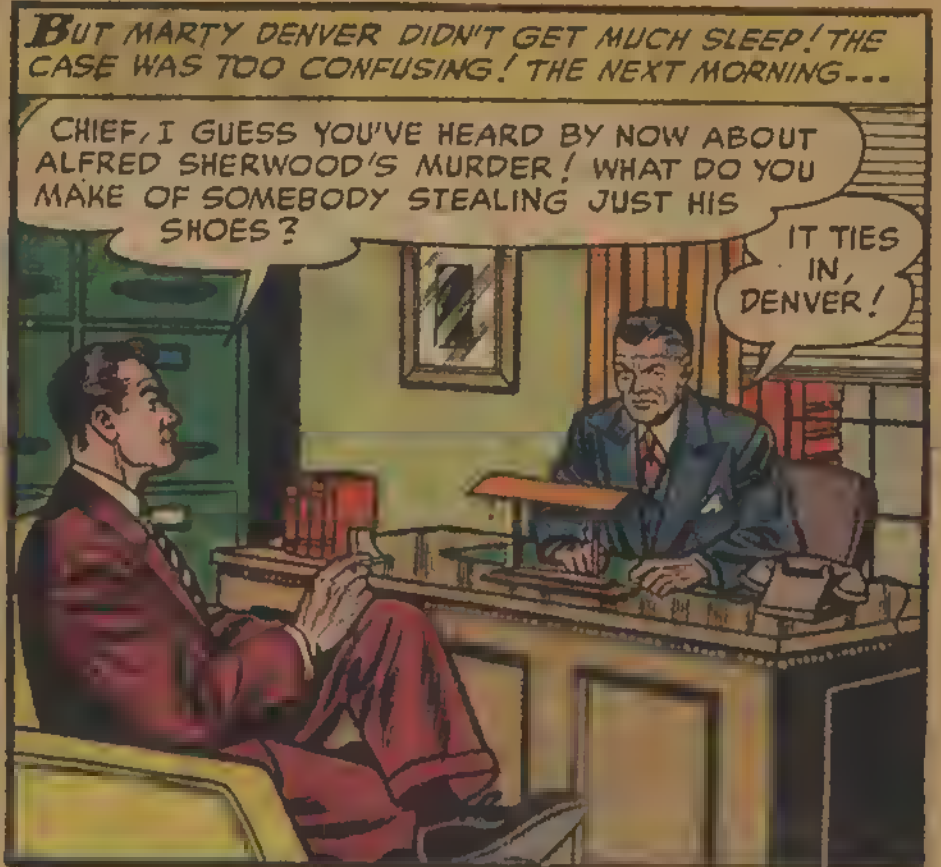
THE VICTIM WAS ALFRED SHERWOOD, A BUSINESS MAN OF PROMINENCE! AND MARTY DENVER DIDN'T WASTE TIME IN GETTING TO WORK ON THE CASE! LATER THAT NIGHT...





YEAH! YOU BETTER GET SOME SLEEP!

I'LL TRY!



BUT MARTY DENVER DIDN'T GET MUCH SLEEP! THE CASE WAS TOO CONFUSING! THE NEXT MORNING...

CHIEF, I GUESS YOU'VE HEARD BY NOW ABOUT ALFRED SHERWOOD'S MURDER! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF SOMEBODY STEALING JUST HIS SHOES?

IT TIES IN, DENVER!



WE'VE HAD FIVE MUGGINGS UP TO NOW WHERE THE ONLY THING STOLEN WAS A PAIR OF SHOES!

WHAT?



THAT'S RIGHT! WE HAVEN'T SOLVED THE MYSTERY AND THIS IS THE FIRST MURDER BUT...

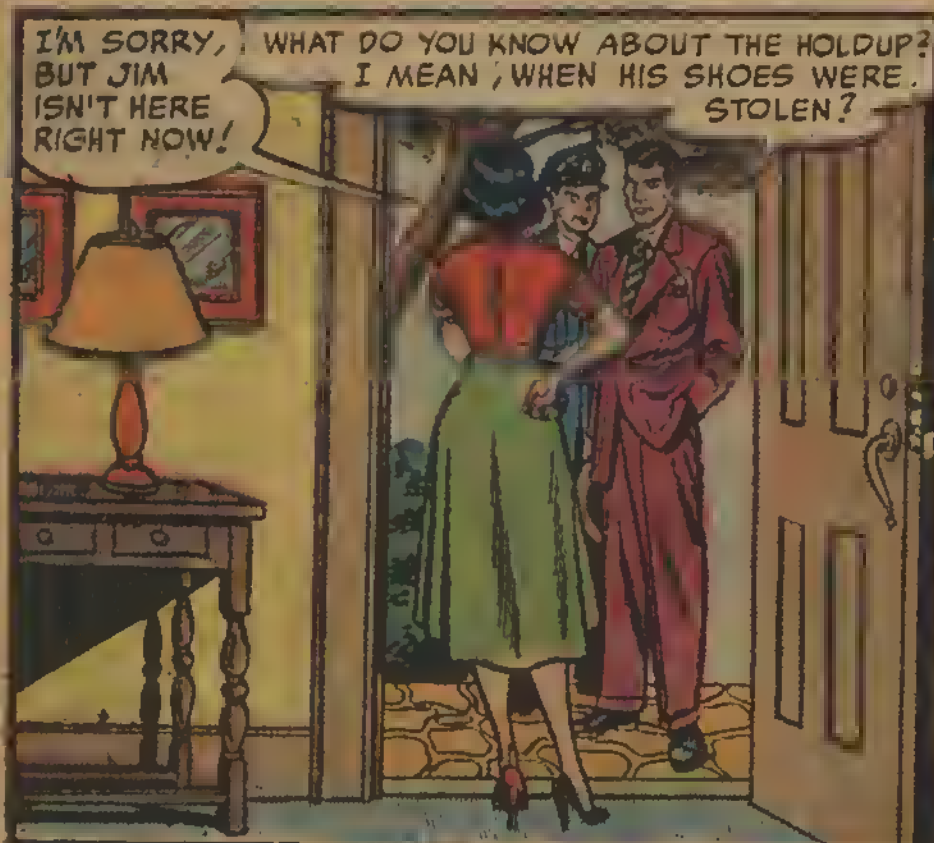
I WANT THE NAMES OF THOSE PEOPLE! MAYBE IT'LL GIVE ME A CLUE!



A MAN WHO MAKES MURDER HIS BUSINESS DOESN'T MISS A BET! AND MARTY DENVER WASN'T ONE TO READ RECORDS! HE WANTED FIRST HAND INFORMATION!

FIRST I'LL SEE JIM HARWELL AT 231 FOREST DRIVE!

WE'RE ALMOST THERE!



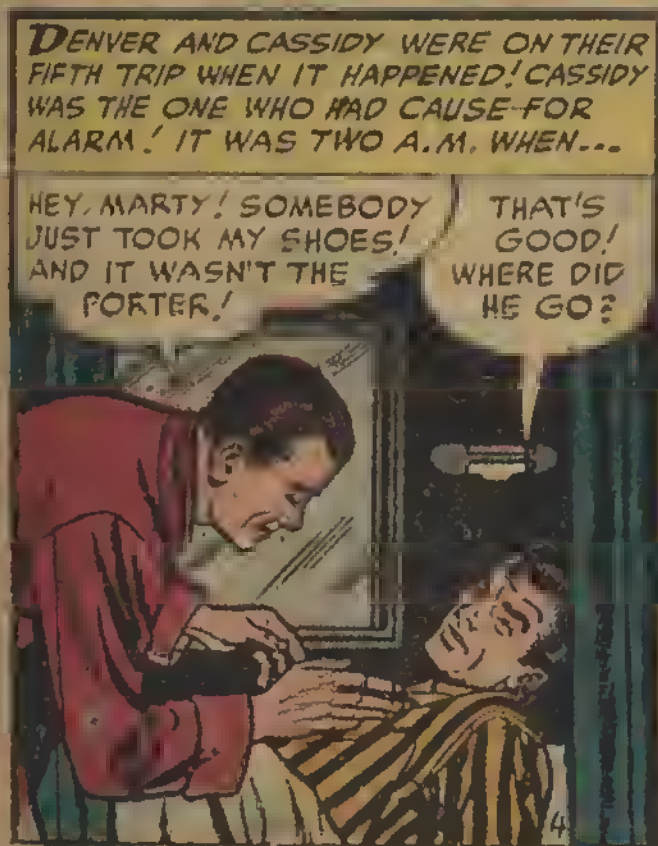
I'M SORRY, BUT JIM ISN'T HERE RIGHT NOW!

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE HOLDUP? I MEAN, WHEN HIS SHOES WERE STOLEN?



WE'RE BAFFLED BY IT, INSPECTOR DENVER! HE HAD JUST ARRIVED THAT MORNING ON A TRAIN FROM CANADA!

FROM CANADA? MR. SHERWOOD HAD BEEN TO CANADA ALSO!



POLICE COMICS

I'M ON THE RIGHT TRACK! I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT'S BACK OF ALL THIS BUT I'LL BET I SOON FIND OUT!



BOTH SAW A SHORT, SLIGHT MAN RETURN CASSIDY'S SHOES! THEIR PLANS WERE MADE FOR THE NEXT DAY! CASSIDY WENT HOME AND THEN TOOK A WALK AFTER DARK! AND INSPECTOR DENVER WAS FOLLOWING!

HANDS UP, YOU! GIVE ME YOUR SHOES OR I'LL SHOOT!

MY SHOES?



YOU HEARD ME! BE QUICK ABOUT IT OR...

I HAVE HIS GUN! WE'RE TAKING THIS CHARACTER TO HEAD-QUARTERS!



IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY! AT THE POLICE STATION...

HERE'S THE ANSWER, BOY! DIAMONDS! HIDDEN IN THE HOLLOWED OUT HEEL OF YOUR SHOE!

HOLY MACKEREL! SO THAT'S IT!



THAT'S IT! THE STOOGES WE BROUGHT IN JUST CONFESSED TO WORKING FOR A BUNCH OF SMUGGLING RACKETEERS! HE EVEN GAVE THEIR NAMES!

BUT WHY WOULD THEY SMUGGLE DIAMONDS THAT WAY?



TO KEEP FROM PAYING U.S. DUTY! THEY PROBABLY SMUGGLED THEM INTO CANADA! WHAT A PILE OF ROCKS!

NO WONDER THEY KILLED MR. SHERWOOD FOR HIS SHOES! THEY WERE WORTH MORE THAN HIS JEWELRY OR HIS MONEY!



RIGHT! YOU PLAYED A BIG PART IN CRACKING THIS CASE, CASSIDY! WHAT CAN I DO TO REPAY YOU?

YOU OUGHTA KNOW, MARTY! YOU CAN SEE THAT I GOTTA HAVE A NEW PAIR OF SHOES!



FANTASTIC!

WEIRD!



**THE GIGANTIC
WAR
WHEEL!**

**A HORRIBLE MENACE
THAT THREATENS
TO DESTROY
THE WORLD!**

**THIS AND OTHER
BLACKHAWK
THRILLERS IN THE
SEPTEMBER ISSUE-
ON SALE JUNE 20th!**

YOU CAN SOON SEE *BLACKHAWK* ON THE SCREEN SINCE THE FIRST *Columbia* SUPER-SERIAL IS SCHEDULED FOR EARLY SUMMER RELEASE! CHECK YOUR LOCAL THEATRE AS TO WHEN *BLACKHAWK* WILL BE SHOWN! STARRING KIRK ALLYN AS *BLACKHAWK*, PRODUCED BY SAM KATZMAN, DIRECTED BY SPENCER BENNET AND FRED F. SEARS AND RELEASED BY *Columbia* PICTURES CORP., THE 15 FAST PACED EPISODES OF *BLACKHAWK* ARE PACKED WITH ACTION!

T-MAN



Many a guy joins the foreign legion to bury his past... but somebody had joined up to bury the legion! So, naturally, your peace-loving pal, Pete Trask, was assigned to flush out the riot-rousing rat! Red legionnaire blood spilled on the white Sahara sands before I got my man... and, believe me, I don't want another job like the one I just finished with...
The DOOMED LEGION!

The trouble started in French Morocco, when somebody lined his sights on an Arab biggie...



A legionnaire is the guilty one! The curse of the plague upon the murderer!



MURDERERS! WE SHALL HAVE OUR REVENGE! WE SHALL DRIVE THE INFIDEL LEGION FROM OUR LAND!



Not long after, I was in on an emergency meeting with our chief in Cairo at the Legion Commander, Captain Lautrec!



PETE, THIS SHOOTING ISN'T THE FIRST TROUBLE THE FRENCH HAVE HAD HERE! IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY IS DELIBERATELY PROVOKING INCIDENTS!

ANY IDEAS WHO'S BEEN DOING THE DIRTY WORK?

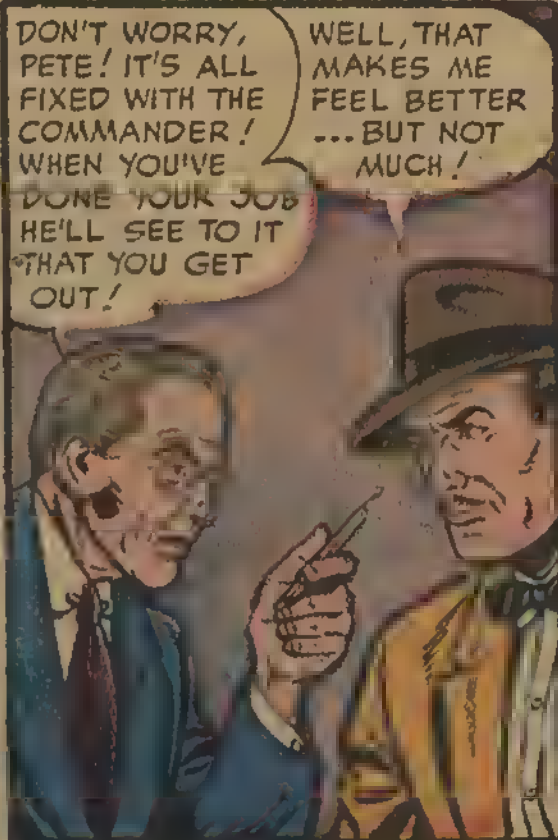


YES! A MAN NAMED IVAN PETROV JOINED THE LEGION SHORTLY BEFORE THESE INCIDENTS STARTED! PETROV CLAIMS HE'S A WHITE RUSSIAN, HATES THE REDS... BUT WE THINK HE'S REALLY A RED AGENT!



SO YOU'RE GOING TO JOIN THE FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION AND DO A LITTLE UNDERCOVER WORK ON PETROV!

JOIN THE LEGION? GULP! BUT, CHIEF...



DON'T WORRY, PETE! IT'S ALL FIXED WITH THE COMMANDER! WHEN YOU'VE DONE YOUR JOB HE'LL SEE TO IT THAT YOU GET OUT!

WELL, THAT MAKES ME FEEL BETTER... BUT NOT MUCH!



NATURALLY, ONLY I WILL KNOW YOUR SECRET MISSION, SO FOR OUR PLAN TO SUCCEED YOU MUST ACCEPT THE REAL DUTIES OF A LEGIONNAIRE! I WARN YOU, A LEGIONNAIRE'S LIFE IS NOT EASY!

JUST THINKING ABOUT THE SAHARA. DESERT MAKES ME THIRSTY!

So, next day I found myself on line with a lot of other unhappy recruits for the Legion Etrangère!



EYES FRONT! BELLIES IN! I'LL MAKE LEGIONNAIRES OF YOU... OR I'LL BREAK YOU! NOW... TO YOUR QUARTERS... MARCH!



HAW! HAW! MORE INFANTS FOR THE NURSERY, EH? HAW! HAW!

WELCOME, FOOL! WELCOME TO THE PEST-HOLE OF THE EARTH! HA! HA!

I WAS LUCKY, I GUESS, BECAUSE IVAN PETROV, GOT CHUMMY WITH ME RIGHT AWAY!

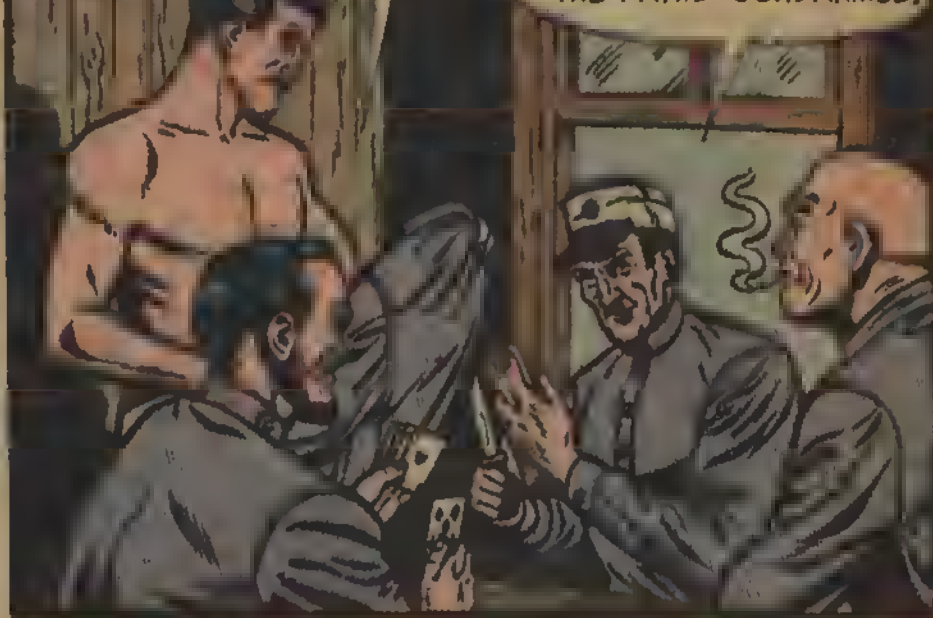
AH, YES...THE DESERT IS NOT PLEASANT, BUT I PREFER IT TO THE SIBERIAN CONCENTRATION CAMPS OF MY COUNTRY!

AND I PREFER IT TO JAIL, PAL!



YOU, TOO? MANY OF US HERE WISH TO AVOID THE POLICE, EH, RAOUL?

POLICE! BAH! THE BLADE OF RAOUL, THE APACHE, HAS BROUGHT DEATH TO AT LEAST TWO OF THE PARIS GENDARMES!



THE LEGION HAD ALL KINDS... CROOKS, CUTTHROATS... EVEN SWAGGERING EX-NAZIS!

OUT OF MY WAY, AMERIKANER SCHWEINE!

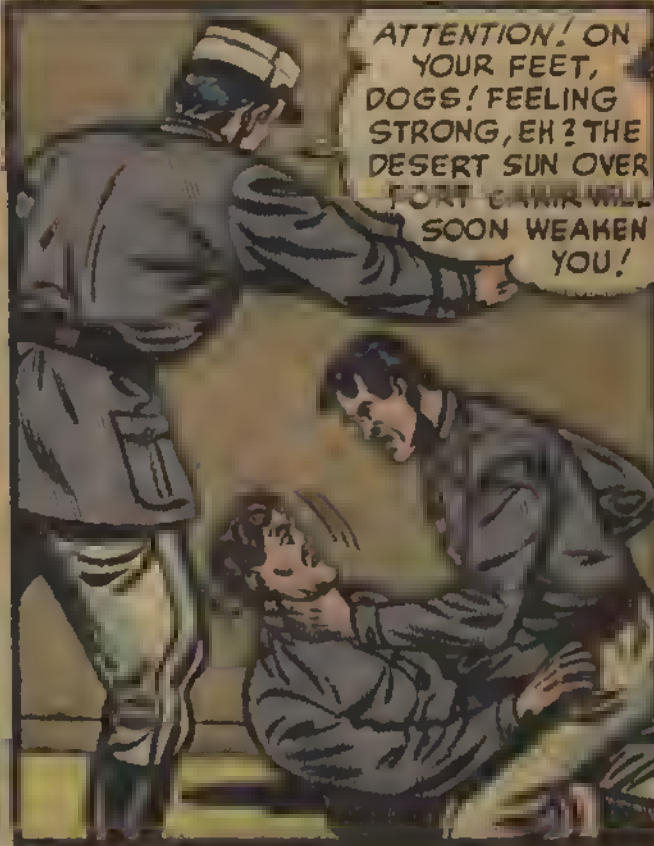
WHAT THE...



YOU'RE NOT A STORM-TROOPER NOW, FRITZIE, SO DON'T START PUSHING ME AROUND!



ATTENTION! ON YOUR FEET, DOGS! FEELING STRONG, EH? THE DESERT SUN OVER FORT BAKIR WILL SOON WEAKEN YOU!



TOMORROW, AT DAWN, WE GO TO RELIEVE THE GARRISON AT FORT BAKIR! THEREFORE, THE COMMANDANT HAS GRANTED FURLOUNDS FOR ALL TONIGHT! ENJOY YOUR PLEASURES, WHILE YOU CAN!

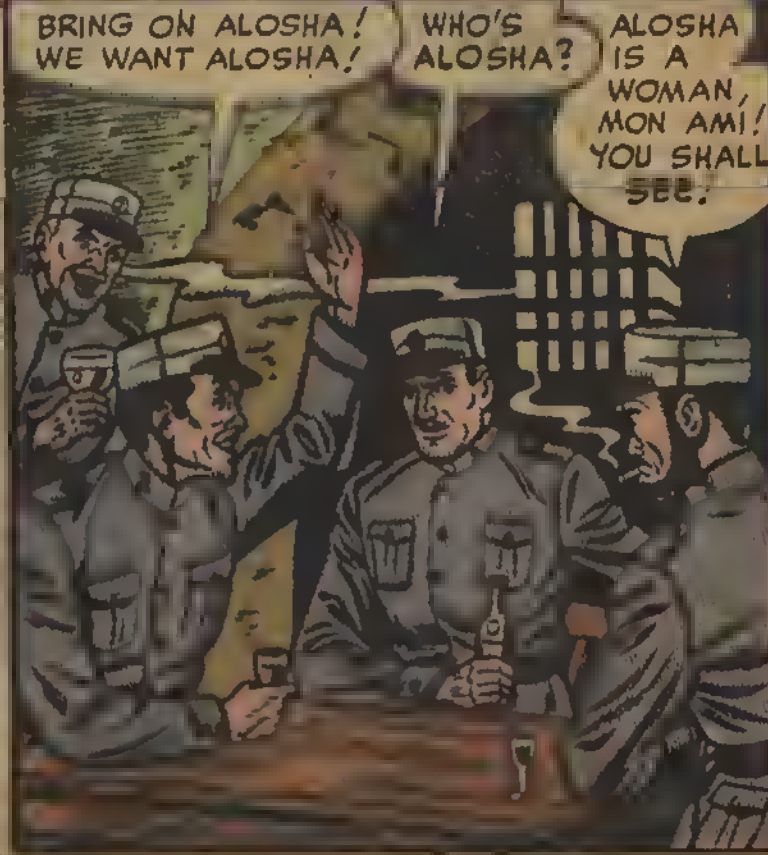


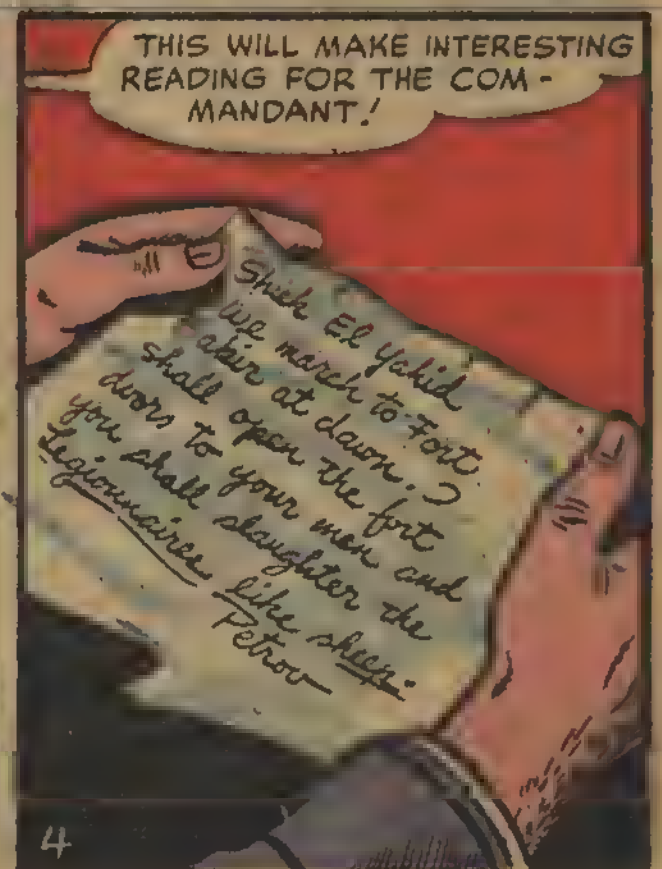
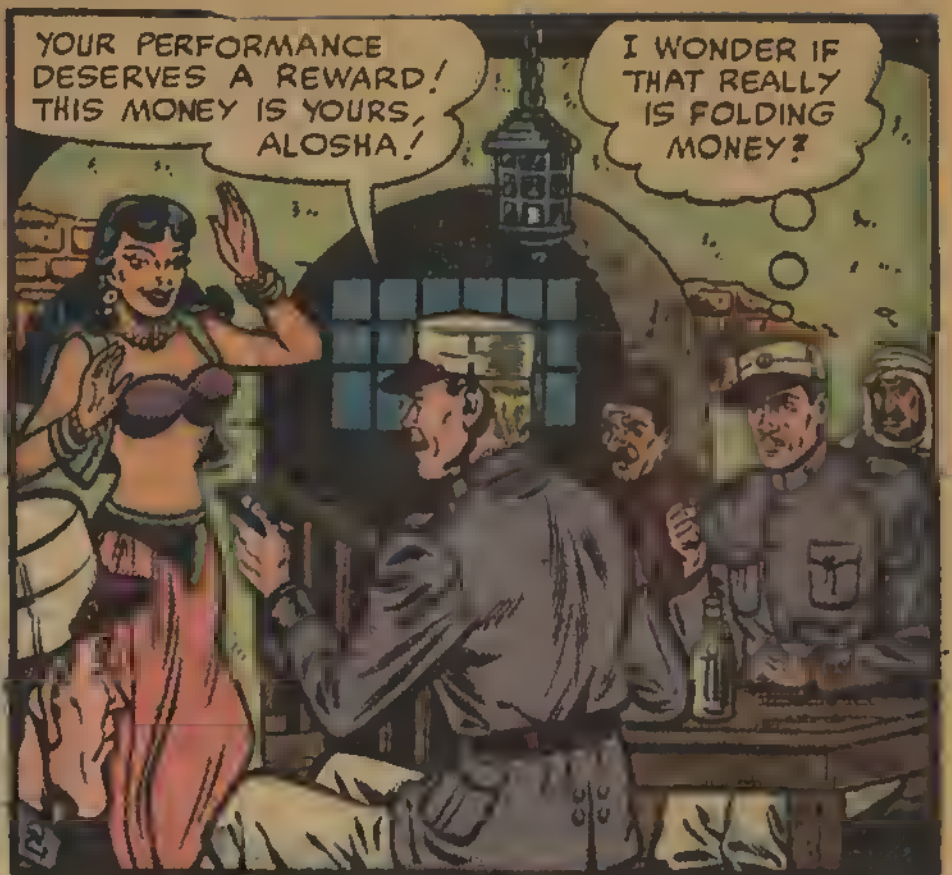
At FURLOUGH TIME, THE LEGIONNAIRES HIT THE ARAB QUARTER AND STEERED ME INTO A SMOKY DIVE...

BRING ON ALOSHA! WE WANT ALOSHA!

WHO'S ALOSHA?

ALOSHA IS A WOMAN, MON AMI! YOU SHALL SEE!





I HEARD THE SLITHER OF A SOFT SHOE... THEN SOMETHING ALMOST CAVED IN MY SKULL!

SON OF A PIG!

When the fog finally cleared, I found myself in a tent somewhere on the Sahara desert...

THE DESERTER IS AWAKE NOW, O GREAT SHIEK EL JAHID!

DESERTER?

NATURALLY! THAT IS WHAT THE LEGION CALLS A MAN WHO DOES NOT REPORT BACK FOR DUTY!

ALREADY YOUR COMPANY HAS MARCHED TO FORT BAKIR! THEY SHALL FALL LIKE FLIES WHEN PETROV OPENS THE DOORS TO MY MEN!

YOU CHUMP! PETROV'S A COMMUNIST AGENT! HIS JOB IS TO WEAKEN YOU AND THE FRENCH IN A SHOOTING WAR... THEN THE IRON CURTAIN ARMY CAN MOVE INTO MOROCCO AND TAKE OVER!

YOU CANNOT TRICK ME WITH LIES! PETROV IS BUT GREEDY FOR GOLD! I PAY PETROV FOR INFORMATION!

SURE... THAT'S HIS WAY OF COVERING UP HIS REAL COMMIE JOB! CLEVER BOY, THAT PETROV!

YOU REMAIN HERE AS GUARD! BY ALLAH, NOW WE RIDE ON TO FORT BAKIR! EEL-AH-RE'Y! ADVANCE!

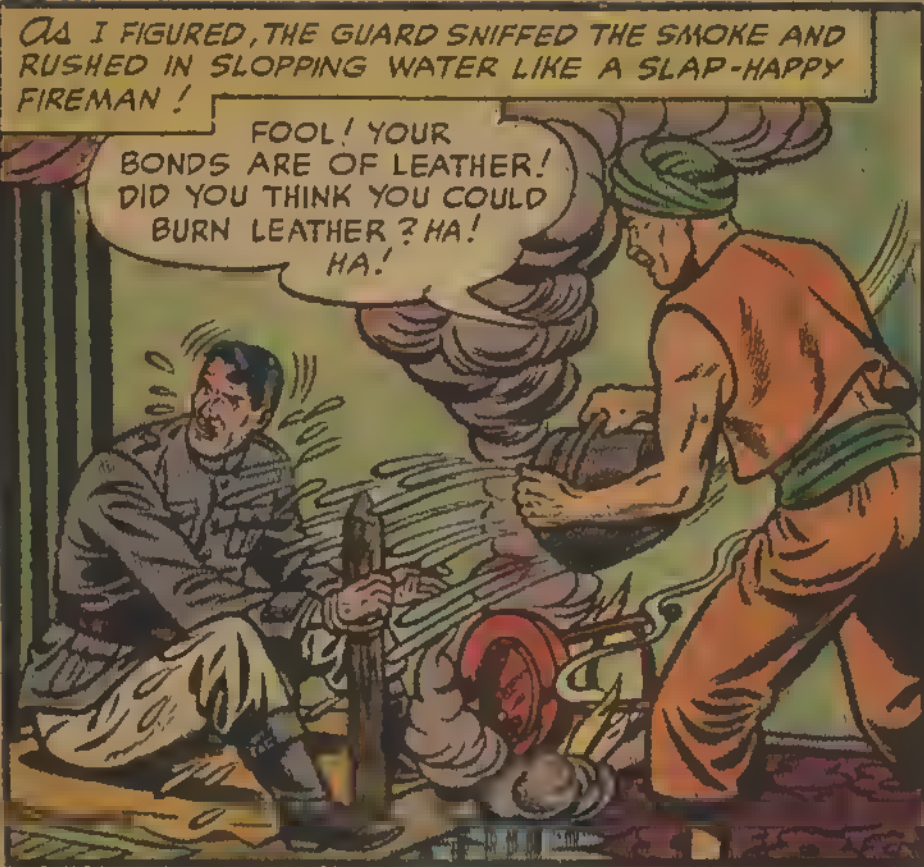
GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE... WARN THE BOYS! BUT HOW? MAYBE THOSE COALS! IF I CAN GET IT NEAR...

THAT DOES IT! I'M TRUSSED WITH LEATHER THINGS, SO FIRE WON'T BURN 'EM OFF! BUT THE FIRE MIGHT HELP ANOTHER WAY!



As I FIGURED, THE GUARD SNIFFED THE SMOKE AND RUSHED IN SLOPPING WATER LIKE A SLAP-HAPPY FIREMAN!

FOOL! YOUR BONDS ARE OF LEATHER! DID YOU THINK YOU COULD BURN LEATHER? HA! HA!



Water! I WANTED A WHOLE LAKE OF WATER ALL OVER ME! WHAT I GOT WAS JUST ENOUGH, BECAUSE AFTER TEN MINUTES OF STRAINING.. I WAS LOOSE!

SURPRISED, PAL? YOU SHOULD HAVE REALIZED WATER MAKES LEATHER STRETCH!

NNGGG!



NO HORSES AROUND! BUT I HEAR RACING CAMELS ARE REAL FAST! LET'S GO, NELLIE!



Riding a CAMEL'S HUMP IS ALL BUMP AND THUMP!

GULP! GOOD THING I DIDN'T EAT MUCH! MY HEART'S IN MY MOUTH...AND SO IS THE REST OF ME!



I'd TAKEN THE SHORT-CUT, SO I BEAT THE SHIEK TO FORT BAKIR BY MINUTES!

RAOUL! OPEN THE DOORS! LET ME IN!

MON DIEU! C'EST PETE!



GET SET FOR AN ATTACK! SHIEK EL JAHID IS RIDING THIS WAY!

WHAT?



AND HERE'S THE RAT WHO WAS GOING TO SPREAD THE WELCOME MAT TO THE SHIEK BY OPENING THE FORT DOORS!





POLICE COMICS

THEY ARE RETREATING! BUT THEY STILL OUTNUMBER US! CAN WE HOLD OUT? THAT IS THE QUESTION!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA! IT MAY DO THE TRICK!



GRABBED BACON FROM THE FORT STORES AND BUILT A FIRE IN ONE OF THE GUN SLOTS...

AT A TIME LIKE THIS YOU ARE HUNGRY?

JUST COOKING UP A LITTLE PLOT, RAOUL!



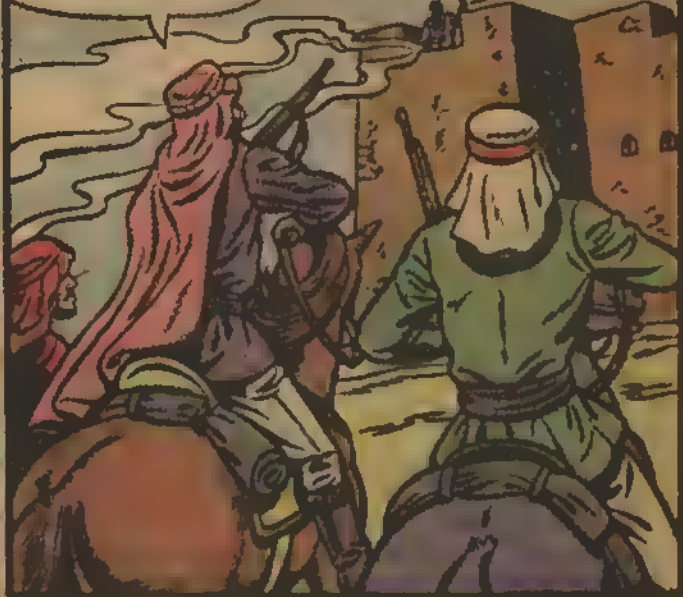
THE WIND BLEW THE SMELL OF FRYING BACON RIGHT SMACK INTO THE ARAB FACES!

ARRGH!

IT IS THE SMELL OF PIG FAT! IT OFFENDS THE NOSE!

OKAY, MEN!

PASS ME YOUR BULLETS!



LISTEN, MOSLEMS! FROM NOW ON WHEN YOU ARE SHOT, IT WILL BE WITH A BULLET DIPPED IN BACON FAT!

AIIEE! TO DIE WITH THE FAT OF THE FORBIDDEN MEAT!

IT IS THE WORST OF ALL HORRORS!



For AN ARAB, DEATH BY A BULLET SMEARED IN PIG FAT, MEANT HE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO ENTER MOSLEM HEAVEN! THE SHIEK GAVE UP, BUT FAST!

WE SURRENDER! FOR THE LOVE OF ALLAH, DO NOT SHOOT!



Later, I HAULED PETROV ON THE CARPET...

YES... I AM A COMMUNIST AGENT! I ADMIT EVERYTHING!

SO! NOW I UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING! I AM A FOOL, COMMANDANT! FROM THIS DAY ON THERE SHALL BE ONLY PEACE BETWEEN US!



So MY JOB WAS DONE! AND WHEN I GOT OUT OF THE SAHARA DESERT, WHERE DO YOU THINK I WENT FOR MY VACATION? YEP... TO SOME MORE SAND!

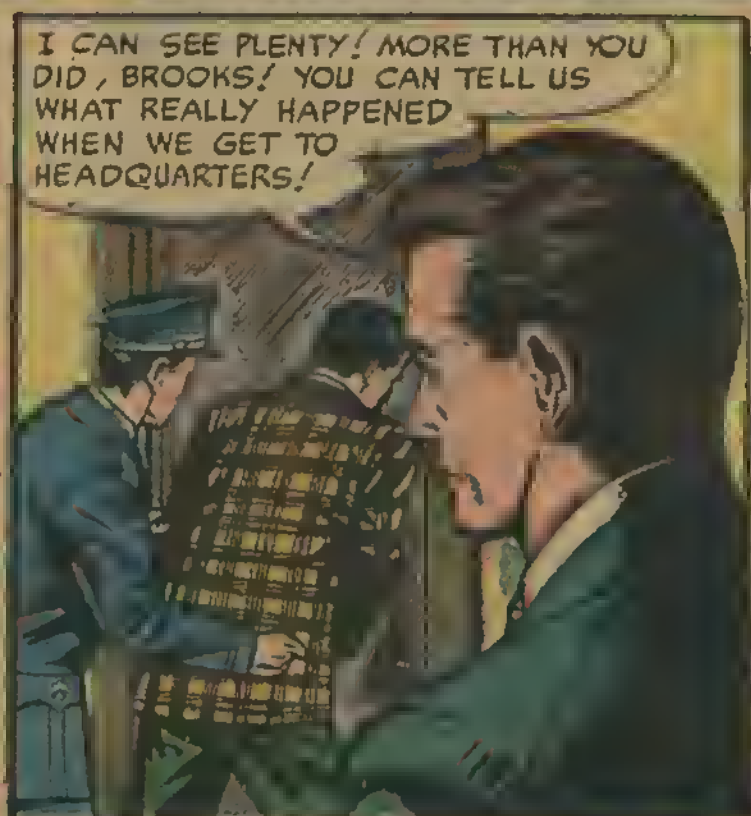
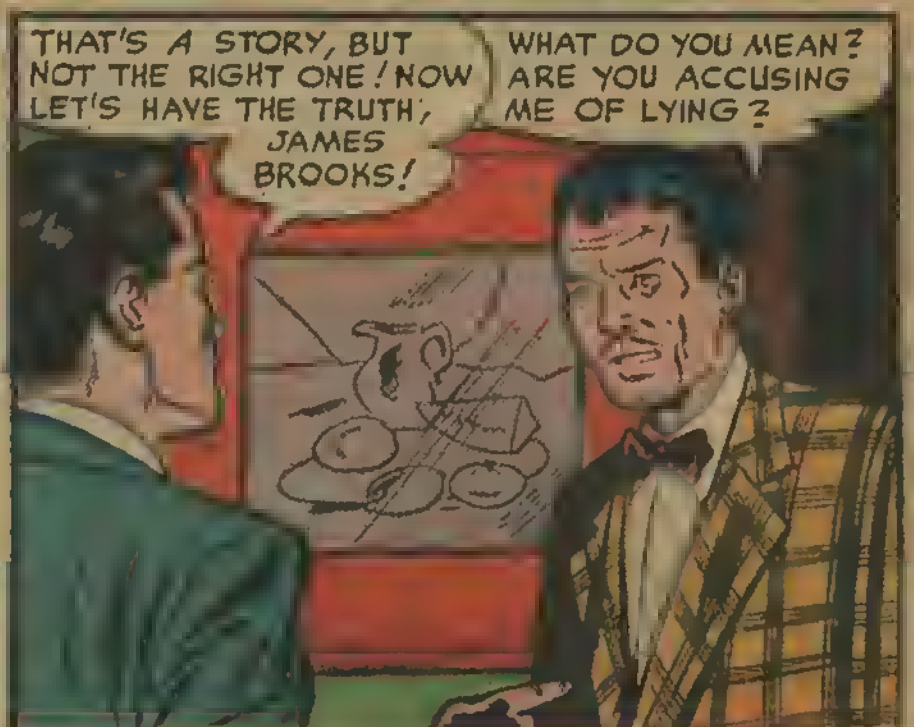
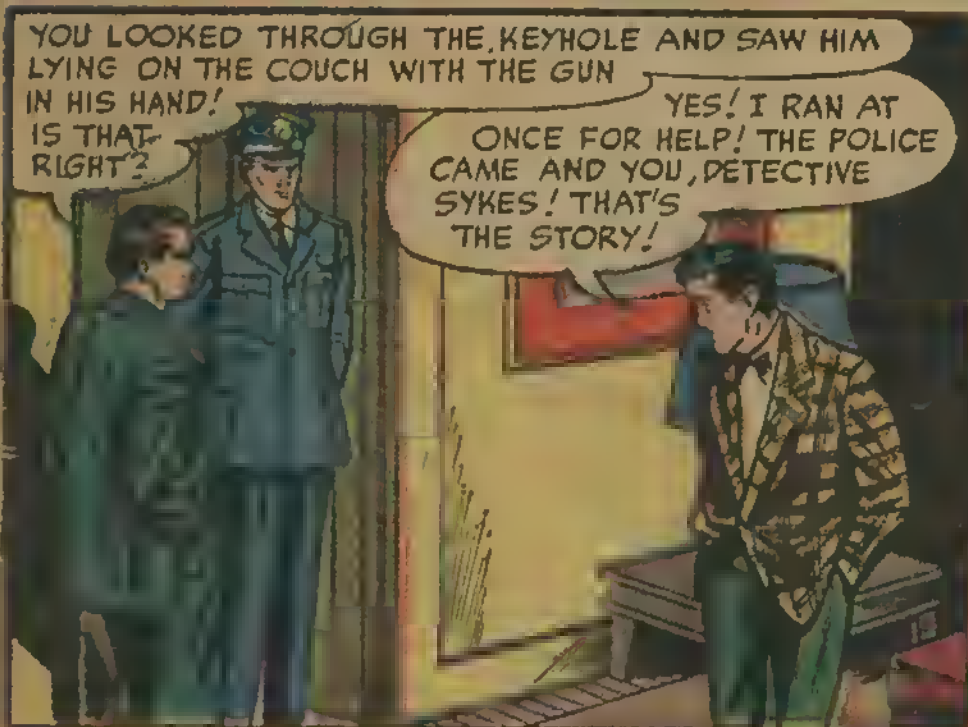
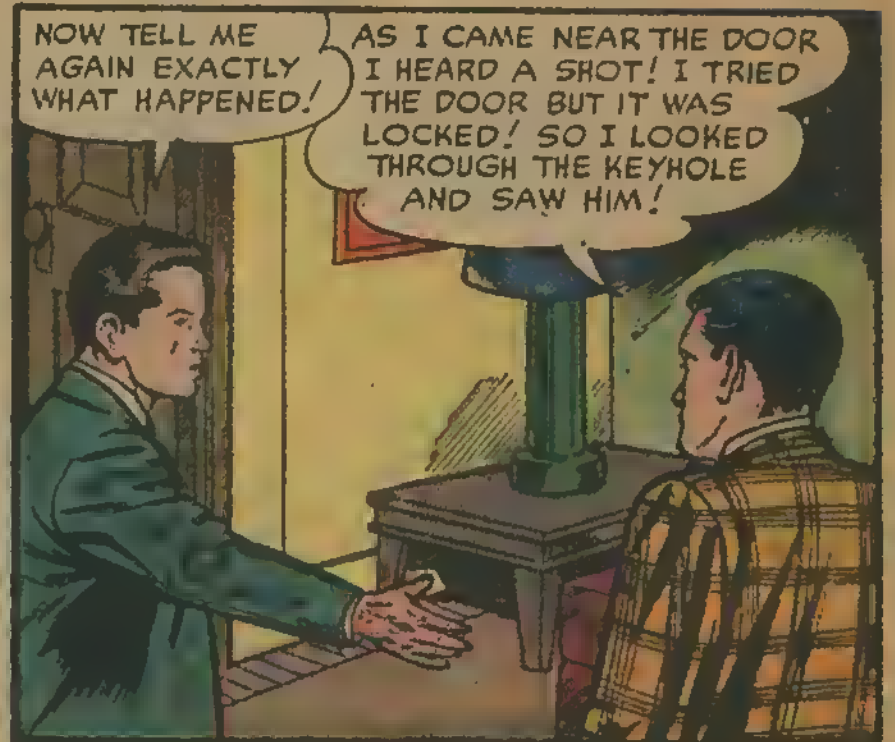
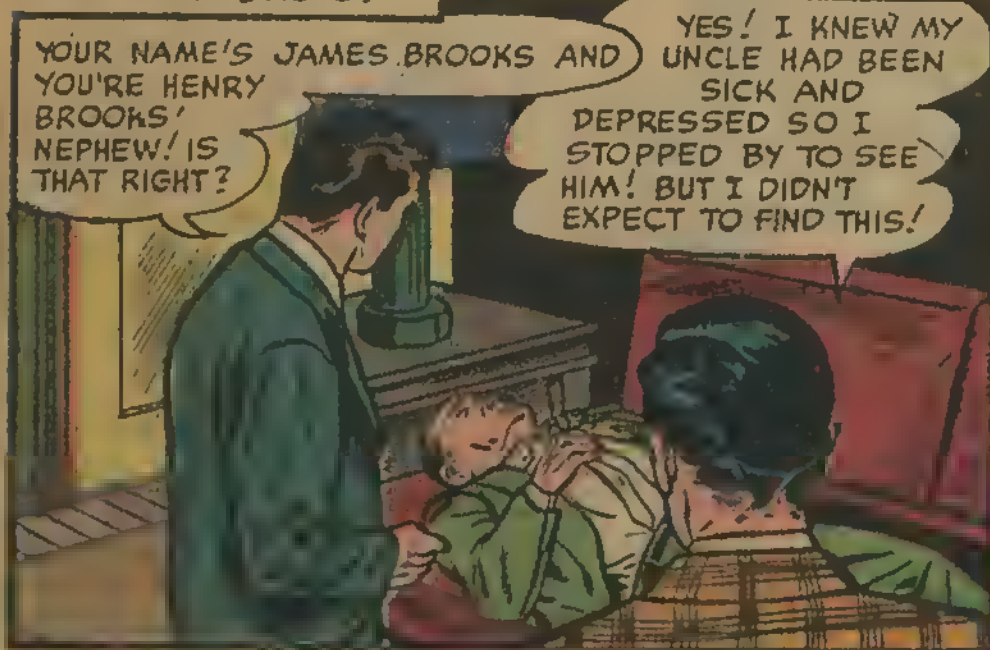
HAH! I'M NOT SO CRAZY!



PICT-O-CRIME

ELDERLY HENRY BROOKS WAS FOUND SHOT IN HIS APARTMENT! WAS IT SUICIDE OR MURDER? DETECTIVE ALAN SYKES KNEW! DO YOU?

WHEN DETECTIVE SYKES FIRST SAW THE DEAD MAN, HE FELT SURE THAT THE CASE WAS SUICIDE! BUT HE ASKED THE ROUTINE QUESTIONS!



JAMES BROOKS LATER CONFESSED TO KILLING HIS UNCLE FOR MONEY INASMUCH AS HE WAS THE ONLY HEIR! WHAT WAS THERE ABOUT HIS STORY THAT AROUSED DETECTIVE ALAN SYKES' SUSPICIONS? TURN TO THE NEXT PAGE FOR THE ANSWER!

TIME FOR MURDER

DETECTIVE Sergeant Danny Monti strode into his office late in the afternoon. His hat still on his head, he was preoccupied with getting the proof on the farmer. They were holding him on suspicion for the murder of his own wife. Danny looked up suddenly to see a grizzled old man step out from behind the file cabinet. He was holding what looked like a wooden hat box.

"What have you got, pop?" growled Danny Monti. "Christmas has come and gone, ya know." The old man eased himself into a chair, the box placed carefully on his lap. He eyed the detective menacingly. "I want my boy, mister. You better turn Bobby loose right now!" Danny removed his hat and coat slowly and headed for the clothes tree near the old man. "If you mean Bobby Perkins, pop, you better forget it. Bobby's in for a long time if I have anything to say—" "Don't come any closer, mister," snarled the old man. "If you do, I'll blow us all to kingdom come!"

The detective stopped on this one. The old guy looked like he meant business, and the way he was clutching that box—Danny decided to try a straight pitch. "Come on, pop. Take your toy box and get." "This ain't no toy," the old man snarled. "It's a load of dynamite."

The door banged open behind Danny and he raised his hand in warning. His partner, Walt Gross, stood beside him. "What's up?" he queried. "A surprise party," replied Danny, not taking his eyes off the old man. "This is Bobby Perkins' papa, Walt. He claims he's gonna blast the building apart if we don't free his son." "But the guy's in for murder," sputtered Walt. "I just got in from his farm and we found—" "You didn't find nothin'," shrieked the old man. "My son didn't kill his wife. She run away."

"Just take it easy, pop," soothed Danny. "My partner and me will step out and discuss this." "I'm givin' ya just fifteen minutes by that wall clock, mister," growled the old man.

Outside the office, Danny wiped his brow. "What did you find, Walt?" Walt took a package from his coat pocket and removed a dirty little apron from it. One of the apron ties was missing. "We figure Bobby might have strangled her and hidden the body. Found this jammed under the seat of the cultivator. But what are we going to do about that screwball?"

Danny hesitated a moment. "First we'll stop that clock and tip off everybody in case this guy isn't bluffing. I'm going back in and have Bobby Perkins sent over. I don't know what good it will do, but we can't afford to miss any bets."

In the room once more, Danny picked up the phone. "Have Bobby Perkins sent over here right now," he ordered.

The farmer entered the office six minutes later.

"What's this?" laughed Bobby. "Are you smart policemen finally gonna let me go?" "That's what your father wants us to do," replied Danny, glancing over at old Perkins. Bobby brightened. "Howdy, papa. What're you doin' in this place?" "I come to take you home with me, Bobby. If they don't leave you go, I'm gonna blow up the whole place. I know yer innocent, son and—" Before the old man could finish, Bobby raised his hand in protest, his face went white as he spoke. "Papa, don't talk like that. You can't blow us all up." Bobby started to shake noticeably, but the old man remained calm. "Better to die that way, Bobby, then to let 'em hang you—an innocent man. I know Livvie ran away from you, you couldn't a killed her." He looked up at the clock. "You don't fool me, mister. I know you stopped that clock. Now that cuts yer time even shorter."

Danny turned to the boy who was obviously petrified as he stared at his father. "Better lay it on the line, Perkins. We found the apron with the tie missing. Tell us where you hid the body. I think your father means it." "I—I know he means it," gibbered Bobby in a whisper. "If I tell, he'll git so worked up, he'll blow us up anyways. I'm scared, Mr. Monti."

Walt slipped into the office as Danny spoke. "Confess anyway, Bobby. We'll have to chance it." "They just found your wife's body in the north field. You've got nothing to lose," put in Gross. "I heard that, mister," shouted the old man. "And I don't believe you lyin' police, I'm gonna pull the trigger on this and—" Bobby burst into hysterical weeping. "Papa, don't do it. I killed her! I killed Livvie!" Danny watched the old man freeze, his hand pulled away from the trigger briefly and Danny dived. It was a wild scramble, with the box going up in the air and coming down in Walt's arms as he flashed forward. He dashed out the door and carefully placed it in a tub of water waiting there.

Danny turned the broken old man and his blubbering son over to the guards. He offered Walt a cigarette. "Well, we just made our time limit," said Walt, looking at his watch. "The fifteen minutes are up." Danny reached for his coat and hat. "Yeah, and that makes it quitting time, pal."

PICT-O-CRIME SOLUTION

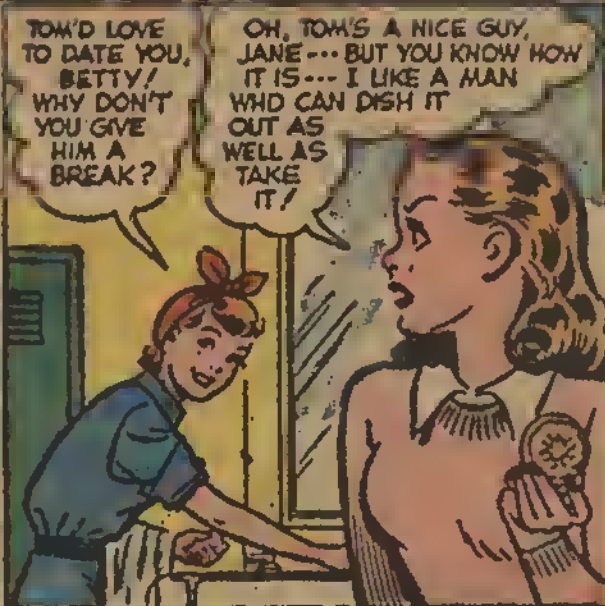
When James Brooks said that he had seen his uncle through the key hole, Detective Alan Sykes knew that his story was false! The position of the couch in the corner made a view of it from outside the door impossible! After the shooting, young Brooks went out, locking the door behind him! When he went for help, he threw away the key! He was convicted of murder and put behind locked doors for life!

HOW 'MINI-GYM' TURNS PLANT "DRIP" INTO SUCCESS DYNAMO



SURE, TOM, YOU'VE GOT THE BRAINS AND MORE FOR THAT SUPERVISOR'S JOB... BUT YOU'D NEVER BE ABLE TO KEEP THOSE TOUGH HOMBRES IN THE SHOP IN LINE!

WELL, MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, BOSS!



TOM'D LOVE TO DATE YOU, BETTY! WHY DON'T YOU GIVE HIM A BREAK?

OH, TOM'S A NICE GUY, JANE... BUT YOU KNOW HOW IT IS... I LIKE A MAN WHO CAN DISH IT OUT AS WELL AS TAKE IT!



IT'S NO USE, SAM... I'M MOVING ON! I'M WORSE THAN A WASH-OUT IN THIS PLANT! I CAN'T GET PROMOTIONS LIKE YOU!

TAKE IT EASY, TOM! ALL YOU NEED IS A DAILY, 10-MINUTE WORK-OUT WITH 'MINI-GYM' AND YOU'LL SOON BE GIVING ME A RUN FOR MY MONEY! HERE, LOOK AT THIS AD!



GOSH, SAM, I'M A NEW MAN! AM I GLAD YOU MADE ME CLIP THAT 'MINI-GYM' COUPON! WATCH ME DO JOE BONOMO'S TROCKY EXERCISE 10 AGAIN! IT'S A KILLER-DILLER!

GO TO IT, KID! I ALWAYS KNEW YOU HAD THE STUFF, BUT IT TAKES 'MINI-GYM' TO GIVE A MAN TOP TRAINING!



NEXT TIME, FELLER, YOU'D BETTER THINK FIRST BEFORE YOU START SHOOTING OFF YOUR MOUTH AT ME!

OH, TOM, YOU'RE WONDERFUL!

HONEST, TOM, I-I DIDN'T MEAN NOTHING!

TWO MONTHS LATER...



THAT SUPERVISOR'S JOB IS YOURS, TOM! AND I DON'T HAVE TO WISH YOU LUCK! YOU'VE MADE YOURSELF INTO A REAL "COMER" WHO MAKES HIS OWN LUCK!

THANKS, BOSS! I'LL MAKE GOOD... AND HOW!

CC BECK

AMBITIOUS MEN

OF ALL AGES!

TO GET WHAT YOU WANT OUT OF LIFE GET FIT WITH

JOE BONOMO'S

MAGIC DE-LUXE

'MINI-GYM'!

Our special Price Only

3.95

complete



FREE Joe Bonomo's Personal Instruction Book

Every thrill-packed page written for you by Joe Bonomo, this big, 64-page book printed in 2 colors, gives you a complete 'MINI-GYM' health course. Far more than an instruction manual, it's an all-round, all-over Body Conditioner Course! Complete with 90 especially posed photos, charts, and fun-to-follow text. Size: 5 1/2" x 8 1/4". YOURS FREE with your 'MINI-GYM'!

You Can't Be Too Old For 'MINI-GYM'!

Thirteen or 30, 18 or 80, once you see 'MINI-GYM', you can't wait to try it! Why? Because 'MINI-GYM' adapts instantly to the exercise needs... and thrills... of any age and all physical conditions from the weakest to the strongest!

POSITIVE MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

Yes, it means just that! Order your 'MINI-GYM' today. Then test it in every way possible... exercise with it and enjoy it for 10 exciting days! If you are not satisfied in every way... in fact, delighted... just return 'MINI-GYM', and your money will be instantly refunded! Fair enough, isn't it?

'MINI-GYM' CORP.

1841 Broadway, New York 23, N. Y.

Packs All The Punch Of A Big, Expensive Gym, Including...

• Rowing Machine • Wall Exerciser • Tension Pulls • Bicycle

Why let the other fellow walk away with the job... and girl that should be yours? Life's prizes go to the smart man who keeps himself in "prime" physical condition. It's easy with the sensational new 'MINI-GYM'. For with this new wonder exerciser, you can...

Enjoy Real Fun Out Of Keeping Fit

Man alive, you haven't really lived 'til you get your eager hands (Yes, and feet, too) into Joe Bonomo's fun-packed exerciser, the unique, new 'MINI-GYM'! Even though you hated exercise before, with superb 'MINI-GYM' and Joe Bonomo's big, new personal instruction book... you'll eat it up! Find yourself having real fun... and loving it!

See How Fast 'MINI-GYM' Helps Get You Into A-1 Shape!

You bet, almost before you know it, a daily 10 minutes with 'MINI-GYM' builds you into the kind of real "he man" material bosses want most... and girls go for fast! Can't help but be, for this new "miracle" 'MINI-GYM' is an all-round, all-over body conditioner... meaning it does a 100% job of building YOU! Toning, strengthening and pepping up every muscle in your whole body!



'MINI-GYM'S' Perfected By The Famous JOE BONOMO!

World-famous, professional strong man himself, Joe Bonomo knows what it takes to build the physically perfect man! (Yes, and woman, too!) And he's put all his first-hand knowledge into the design of this terrific, new exerciser! So in 'MINI-GYM' you've got everything it takes for genuine, professional body-building!

Great For Women, Too! Builds Pep, Personality!

Though 'MINI-GYM' is plenty tough for the professional athlete, it's easy enough to be handled... and enjoyed... by any teenage girl or small woman. How come? Because Joe Bonomo designed 'MINI-GYM' for girls and women, too! Especially those who want to develop real pep, alluring curves and a super gorgeous figure! No wonder girls everywhere go for 'MINI-GYM' in a big, BIG way!

MAIL

"NO RISK" COUPON NOW!

Order Your 'MINI-GYM' by MODEL S, M or L.

MODEL S ☐ if you are under 5 ft. tall

MODEL M ☐ if you are 5 ft. to 5 ft. 10 in. tall

MODEL L ☐ if you are over 5 ft. 10 in. tall

'MINI-GYM' CORP. Dept. Q 9

1841 Broadway, New York 23, N. Y.

RUSH ME one complete 'MINI-GYM', MODEL _____, with 64-page Joe Bonomo Course Book. I will deposit \$3.95, plus postage, with postman. If I am not satisfied in every way, I may return 'MINI-GYM' and Book within 10 days for full refund. I enclose \$3.95. You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee.

NAME _____ Print Plainly Please

STREET _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

I enclose \$3.95. You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee. (Canadian and Foreign Orders, \$4.95. Cash with orders.)

The *COURAGE* OF A *COP*



MIKE CAREY WAS A MARINE IN WORLD WAR II! MAYBE THAT'S ONE REASON WHY HE MADE SUCH A GOOD ROOKIE COP! HE WANTED TO SEE JUSTICE DONE AND HE WORKED AT IT, EVEN WHEN IT MEANT RISKING HIS OWN LIFE! YOU'VE NEVER SEEN HIS NAME IN HEADLINES BUT PEOPLE WHO KNOW HIM CONSIDER HIM A HERO!

MIKE WORKED AND LIVED IN A LARGE CITY! HE WAS ASSIGNED TO PRECINCT STATION 45! AND EACH MORNING, HE WENT THROUGH THE SAME ROUTINE!

YOU HAVE YOUR ORDERS! AND BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR THE CAR THIEVES! THERE'S AT LEAST ONE ROBBERY A DAY IN THIS AREA, AS YOU KNOW! MORE IN OTHER PARTS OF THE CITY!



THE COMMISSIONER'S PUTTING THE HEAT ON! SO KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN! THAT'S ALL!

OKAY, O'BRIEN! LET'S GET TO THE SQUAD CAR...IF IT'S STILL THERE!



POLICE COMICS



POLICE COMICS

AUTO ACCIDENTS COME OFTEN AND ARE PART OF THE DAY'S DUTIES FOR POLICE IN PATROL CARS! THERE SEEMED TO BE NOTHING DIFFERENT ABOUT THIS UNTIL TWO DAYS LATER WHEN...

O'BRIEN, LOOK! THAT'S THE CAR WE SAW WRAPPED AROUND THE TELEPHONE POLE!

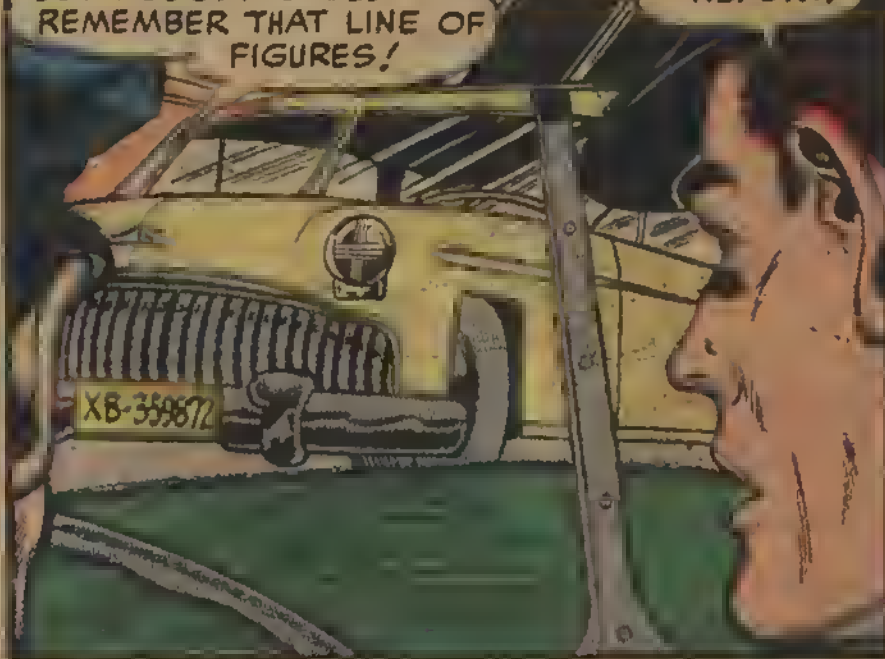
YOU'RE CRAZY, CAREY! YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT IT WASN'T GOOD FOR ANYTHING BUT THE JUNK YARD!



BUT IT'S EXACTLY THE SAME MAKE AND MODEL! AND THE SAME LICENSE NUMBER...XB 359872!

MAYBE ONE SIMILAR! BUT NOBODY COULD REMEMBER THAT LINE OF FIGURES!

I WROTE THAT NUMBER ON THE REPORT!



USE YOUR HEAD, MIKE! IT CAN'T BE THE SAME CAR!

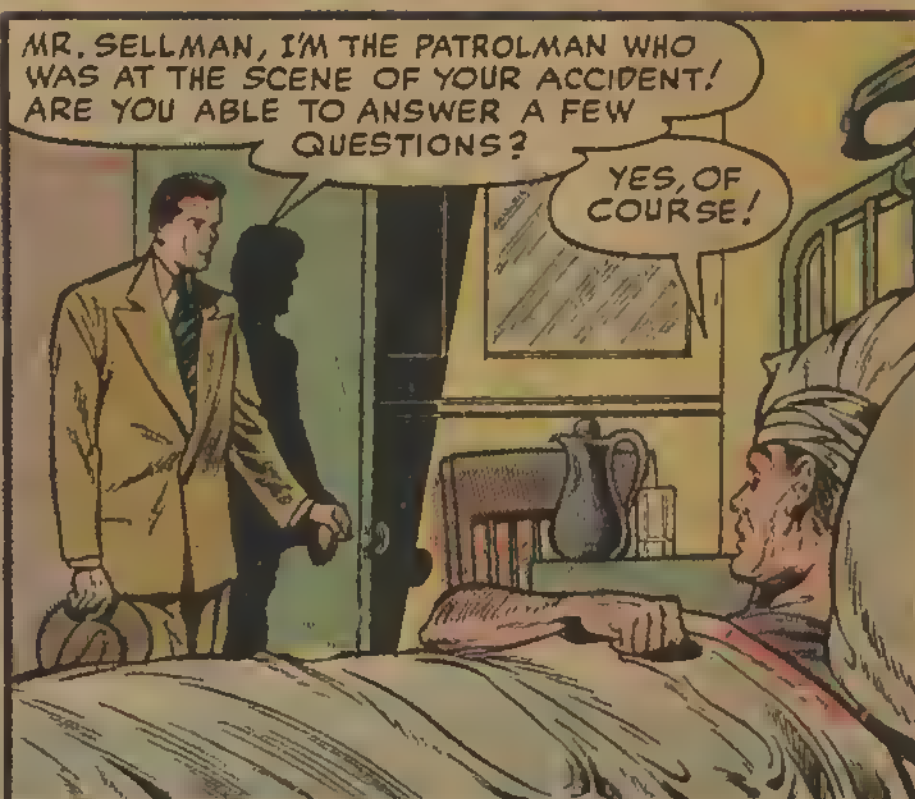
NO, IT CAN'T! STILL, I FEEL SURE ABOUT THAT LICENSE PLATE!



MIKE CAREY COULD THINK OF NOTHING ELSE ALL DAY! AND EVEN AFTER HE WENT OFF DUTY, THE SITUATION KEPT PREYING ON HIS MIND! SO THAT EVENING HE VISITED THE HOSPITAL!

MR. SELLMAN, I'M THE PATROLMAN WHO WAS AT THE SCENE OF YOUR ACCIDENT! ARE YOU ABLE TO ANSWER A FEW QUESTIONS?

YES, OF COURSE!



HAS YOUR CAR BEEN REPAIRED?

FROM WHAT I HEAR, IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN! THERE WASN'T MUCH LEFT, WAS THERE, OFFICER?



NOT MUCH! MAYBE A FEW SPARE PARTS!

THAT'S WHAT THE MAN SAID WHO CAME TO SEE ME THIS MORNING! I SOLD IT TO HIM FOR A HUNDRED BUCKS!



WHO WAS THE MAN, MR. SELLMAN?

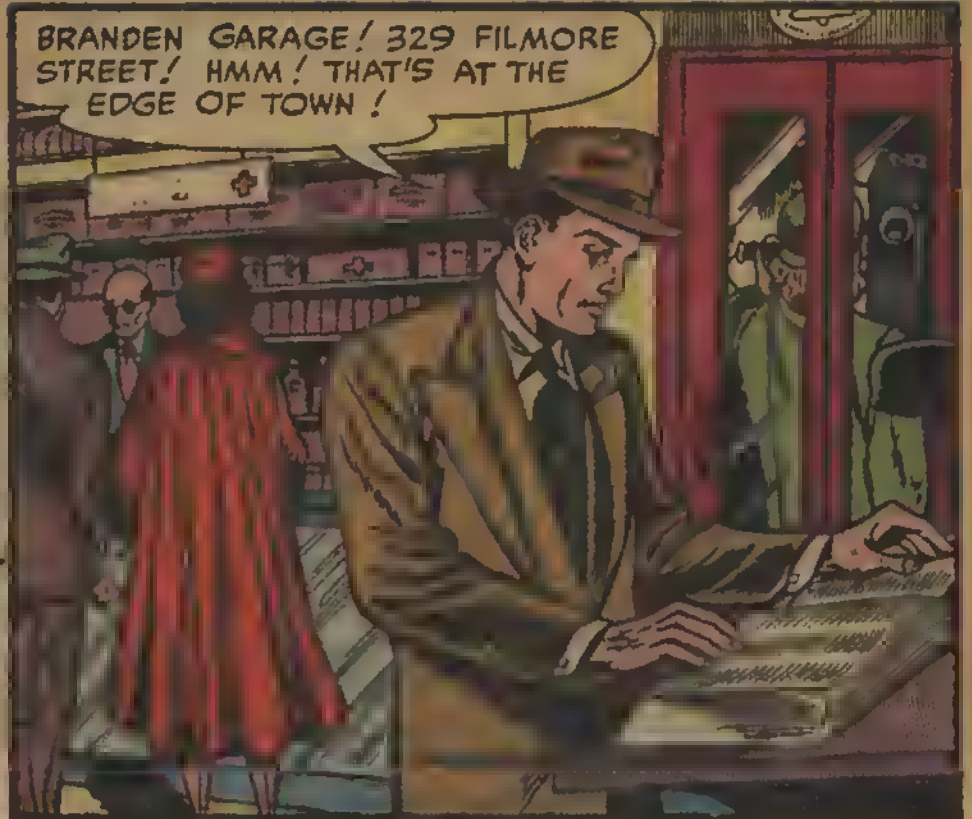
A MR. GREER, FROM THE BRANDEN GARAGE! WHY? IS ANYTHING WRONG?





NOTHING FOR YOU TO WORRY ABOUT, MR. SELLMAN! AND THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION!

THERE WAS SOMETHING PHONY ABOUT THE SET-UP AND MIKE CAREY SENSED IT! HE WENT TO A NEAR-BY DRUG-STORE AND LOOKED AT THE TELEPHONE BOOK!

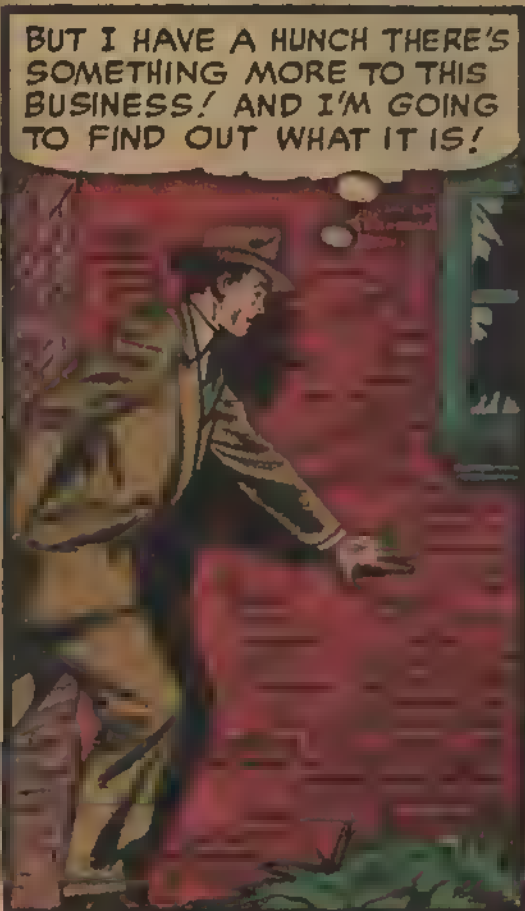


BRANDEN GARAGE! 329 FILMORE STREET! HMM! THAT'S AT THE EDGE OF TOWN!



HE TOOK A CAB AND GOT OUT IN FRONT OF A DARK BUILDING WITH JUNKED CARS ALL AROUND!

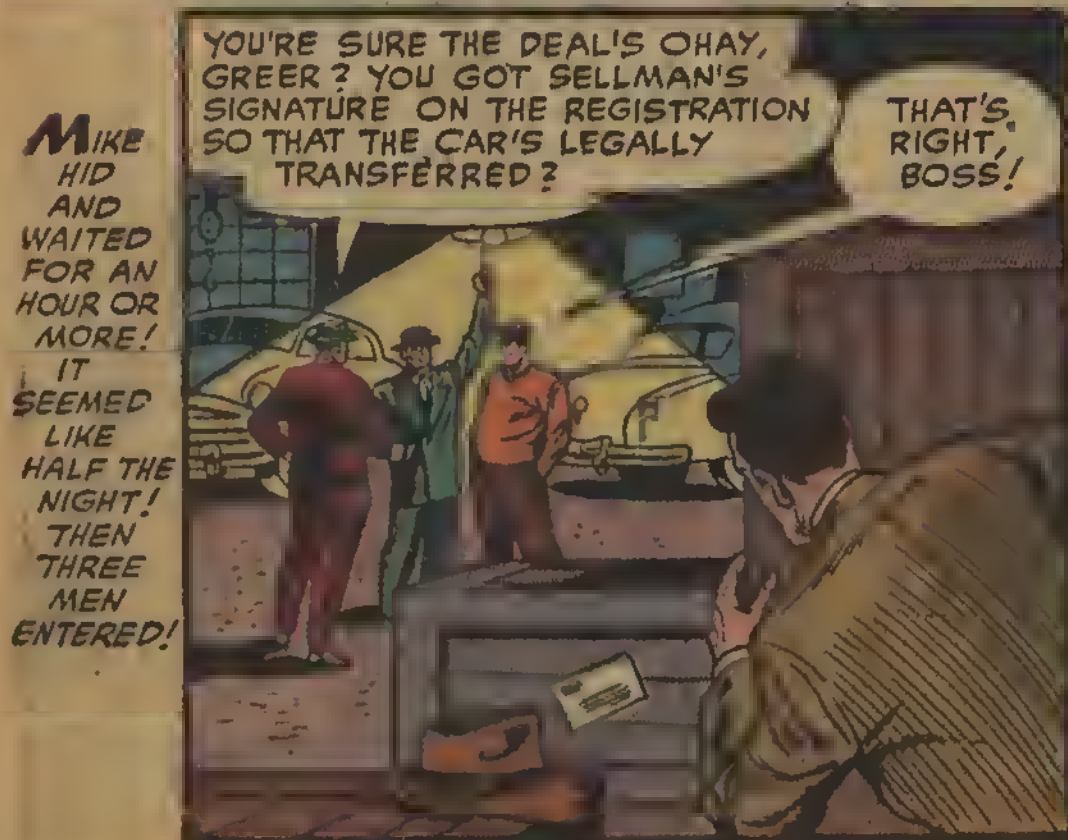
GUESS THIS IS THE RIGHT SPOT! I KNEW THAT WRECHED CAR WASN'T GOOD FOR ANYTHING BUT THE JUNK YARD!



BUT I HAVE A HUNCH THERE'S SOMETHING MORE TO THIS BUSINESS! AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!



IT'S A TIGHT SQUEEZE BUT I CAN JUST ABOUT MAKE IT!



MIKE HID AND WAITED FOR AN HOUR OR MORE! IT SEEMED LIKE HALF THE NIGHT! THEN THREE MEN ENTERED!

YOU'RE SURE THE DEAL'S O.K., GREER? YOU GOT SELLMAN'S SIGNATURE ON THE REGISTRATION SO THAT THE CAR'S LEGALLY TRANSFERRED?

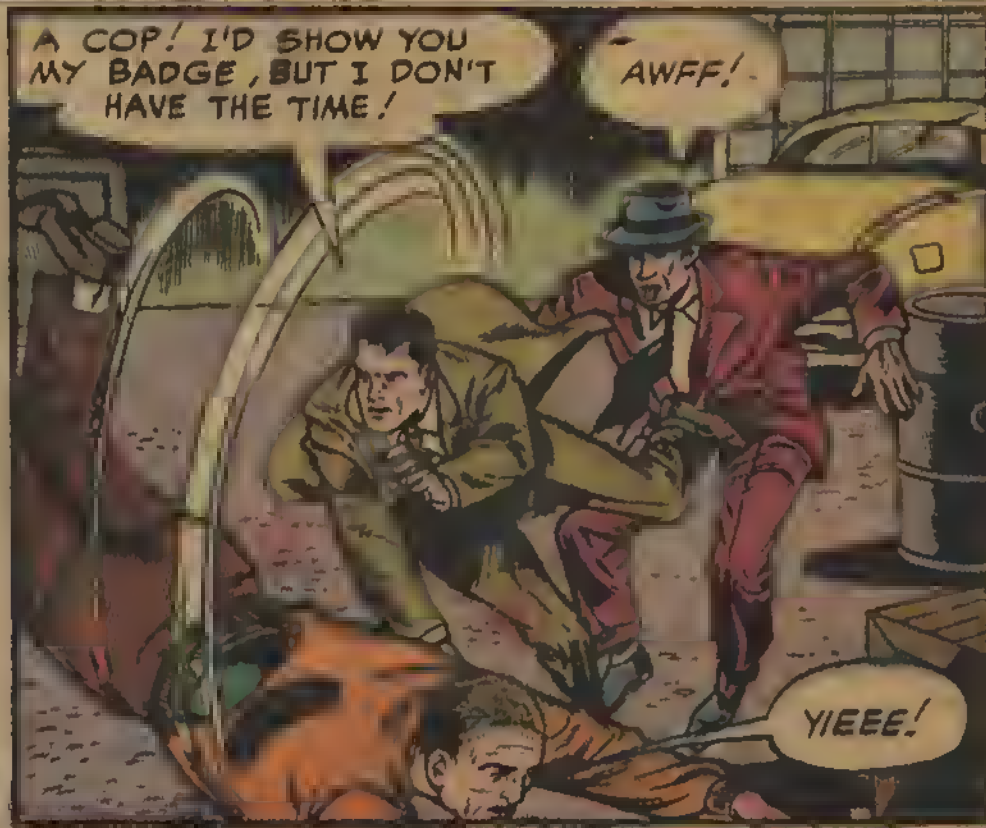
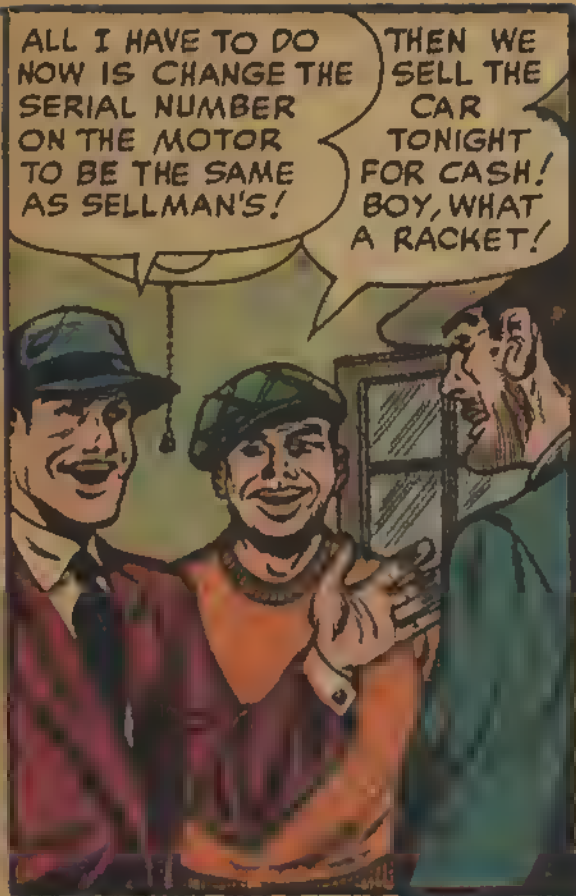
THAT'S RIGHT, BOSS!



AND THE STOLEN CAR'S IN GOOD WORKING ORDER?

FIT AS A FIDDLE! I DROVE IT AROUND THIS AFTERNOON FOR A TRYOUT!

POLICE COMICS



MIKE CAREY IS A GUY WHO FIGHTS FOR WHAT HE BELIEVES TO BE RIGHT! AND SINGLE-HANDED, HE SOLVED THE MYSTERY OF THE STOLEN CARS! YOU COULDN'T HAVE CALLED HIM 'A GREAT HERO,' BUT AT LEAST HE HAD PLENTY OF COURAGE! THE NEXT MORNING...



More Fun For Your Money!

Get a Schwinn!

It takes a new Schwinn to really make summer vacation fun. No other bike can bring you so much riding pleasure and so many thrilling hours on the road!

There's a Schwinn in every price class — each bike the finest of its kind.

THE SCHWINN

Phantom

It's America's most completely equipped, most thrilling bicycle. By over 9 to 1, kids choose it for its outstanding equipment, including the famous Schwinn Spring Fork, Automatic Stop and Tail Light, Schwinn Cyclolock, Full Year's Theft Guarantee, Built-in Fender-lite, Built-in Horn, and other famous Schwinn features.

Guaranteed
As-Long-As-You-Own-It!

Look for your local dealer in the classified section of your local telephone directory.

ARNOLD, SCHWINN & COMPANY
1711 N. Kildare Ave. Chicago 39, Illinois

Please rush me my FREE copy of the big, new, colorful Schwinn Bicycle Catalog.

NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

GET YOUR OWN, COLORFUL
Schwinn Bicycle Catalog
Free!

Hurry! Mail the coupon
Now!

Look for this seal. It's your
guarantee of quality.

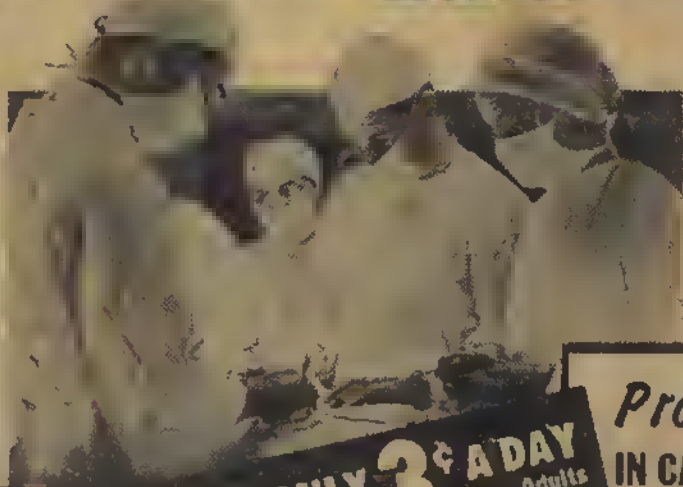


***HOSPITAL BILLS
CAN WRECK
YOU IF YOU
DON'T HAVE
ENOUGH HOS-
PITALIZATION**

**GET EXTRA CASH TO HELP MEET
TODAY'S HIGH HOSPITAL COSTS!**

No Time Limit HOSPITAL PLAN

**GET
FREE
BOOK!
MAIL
COUPON
TODAY!**



**PAYS CASH DIRECT TO YOU, AS LONG
AS YOU REMAIN IN THE HOSPITAL**

***AND PAYS IN ADDITION TO OTHER
INSURANCE YOU MAY ALREADY HAVE**

SAFE! RELIABLE!

Read These Letters

Mrs. N.B.P., Pittsburgh, Pa., writes: "I can't say enough in favor of your company, the way my expenses were taken care of when I was struck by a car. Thanking you again . . ."

V.M.B., Cleveland, Ohio, writes: "We're both in good health, have been members of another association for a long time, but with the higher cost of everything, one Policy isn't adequate protection. That is the reason we're buying additional North American protection. The other Policy pays direct to the Hospital, so any benefits from your Policy will be paid to policyholder."

**COSTS ONLY 3¢ A DAY
For Adults
1/2 RATE FOR
CHILDREN**

*Protects You and Your Entire Family
IN CASE OF*
SICKNESS or ACCIDENT

**THIS IS AMERICA'S NEWEST & GREATEST HOSPITAL-
IZATION VALUE! SOLD ONLY BY MAIL! GOOD ANYWHERE IN THE U. S.**

Let's talk plainly. Most Hospital Insurance Policies won't meet the full costs of a hospital confinement. Either benefits are too small, or time limited. Then you must dig into family savings to pay the difference. The remarkable NORTH AMERICAN PLAN pays benefits as long as you stay in the hospital — NO TIME LIMIT! Pays cash direct to you — regardless of what you collect from any other insurance for same disability. Costs only 3¢ a day — half rate for children!

Vitally needed EXTRA protection if already insured! Best protection at lowest cost if not insured!

ACCIDENTAL DEATH and POLIO INCLUDED!

One Policy covers individual or entire family, birth to age 70. In addition to Hospital Room and Board Benefits (Rest homes, sanatoriums and Govt. Hospitals excluded)—you get Cash Benefits for 74 surgical Operations . . . Lump Cash for Accidental Death . . . Cash Payment for Loss of Eyes, Hands, Feet . . . special Polio Protection, plus other valuable protection included. Maternity Rider available at slight extra cost. No waiting period. We pay CASH DIRECT TO YOU! Be wise! Get FREE BOOK which tells all about this remarkable, low cost Insurance value.

**NORTH AMERICAN MUTUAL INSURANCE
WILMINGTON 99 DELAWARE**

**GET
FREE
BOOK!**



Truly this is a remarkable Hospitalization Plan. Gives you extra cash when you need it most. Investigate it! Compare it! Buy it! Mail coupon for Free Book. NO OBLIGATION! NO AGENT WILL CALL!

MAIL COUPON FOR VALUABLE FREE BOOK

North American Mutual **INSURANCE
COMPANY**

Dept. 652-TY., Wilmington 99, Delaware

Please send me, without obligation, full details about your new, low cost NO TIME LIMIT HOSPITAL PLAN. No agent will call.

Name

Address

City Zone State

----- Paste on postal or mail in envelope -----

MAIL COUPON! DO IT TODAY!

**DON'T WAIT 'TIL
IT'S TOO LATE!**

If sickness or accident puts you in a hospital bed—you'll look back and thank your lucky stars you were wise enough to take out North American protection. The cost is so low—a matter of just pennies a day—you can't afford to be without it. Ask anyone who's been through a siege of hospital bills. They'll tell you what a blessing it is to have good, safe Hospitalization to fall back on. So Act Today! Do it before trouble strikes!

TRUCKS
CANNONS
BOMBERS
TANKS
CRUISERS
BATTLESHIPS
PT BOATS
MARINES
WAVES
WACS
SAILORS
SOLDIERS

SOLDIERS

SAILORS

WACS

MORTARS

MARINES

PT BOATS

HOWITZERS

SOLDIERS
SAILORS
WACS
WAVES
MARINES
PT BOATS
BATTLESHIPS
CRUISERS
JETS
BOMBERS

50

COMBAT ACTION TOYS

PLASTIC

POST PAID
1

Now you can be Commander in Chief of this complete task force. Have pitched battles, gunnery drills, deploy your troops for attack and defense. Here's a

complete 'army . . . 50 pieces in all including soldiers, sailors, marines, PT boat, Howitzers, tanks, planes, and ships. You'll be thrilled and delighted with this complete task force. Nothing else like it!

LOOK WHAT YOU GET: SOLDIERS
SAILORS • MARINES • WACS • TANKS
JEEPS • PT BOATS • BATTLESHIPS • JET
PLANES • BOMBERS • MACHINE GUNNERS
HOWITZERS • TRUCKS • BAZOOKA MEN
RIFLEMEN

Here's a great collection of military toys yours for just a single dollar bill. You'll have hours of fun and pleasure with this wonderful set. Every piece made of plastic in realistic scale. Precision formed of Styrene...nothing like it has ever been offered at this price. Rush your order now. 6" long die cut cannon that shoots harmless bombs included in your order NOW!

FREE
6" LONG DIE CUT
SHOOTING
CANNON!

Supplies Limited! Don't delay. Rush name and address and \$1 for each set. Your complete 50-piece task force will be shipped by return mail. Sorry no COD's. Rush your dollar today.

FIGHTING FORCE Depr. A-508
836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.
I enclose \$1 per set. Rush your 50-piece Fighting Force set prepaid.
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

MACHINE GUNS

BAZOOKAS

RIFLEMEN

JETS